



## The Story of "A COUNTRY TAILOR"

My mother said when I left home, "Hugh, you have a good family name I trust you will never do anything to dishonor that name." So far I have not. I have not been honest because it is the best policy, but because it is the best principal. Two weeks ago I told you in this paper that I knew more about the construction of clothes than any other person in Grand Rapids. That's my business. I have made it a study. I have spent years designing and making clothes. Why bless your soul, people are having more faith in my advertisements everyday. As they see our work they find out I told them the truth. "Truth is oft times stranger than fiction." Let us make your next suit. Take my word for it, you will be pleased.

This is me:  
"I make suits"  
Hugh

"Costly thy habit as thy  
purse may buy."

HUGH.

I sell ready-to-wear clothing the Hart Shaffner & Marx kind. Need I say more.

## Hugh G. Corbett,

Bogger Building East Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Railroad fare within a radius of 10 miles refunded on every \$10.00 purchase.

## JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

Something new is an experiment and must be proven to be as represented or the public will lose confidence in the merchant making such statements. The statement of a merchant is not convincing proof of merit; but the statement of a customer is. Now supposing you wanted a new suit of clothes.

Would you experiment on it by judging a tailor by his own statement? "NO!"

You read of some tailors that represent themselves as knowing more about tailoring than anybody else, etc. But are you going to take their word for it without proof? It is easy to prove who is the best. The endorsement of customers is the proof that backs the statements of a merchant. Before giving your order for any clothes compare my clothes with other tailors' make, and then judge for yourself.

## EDW. KOSTKA,

Opp. Witter House.

Merchant Tailor.

## WENT ON A STRIKE!!! CARPETS.

Several dozen rolls of carpet crowded around our back door would not allow room to pass until something was did to avoid trouble with this handsome lot. We sent for Mr. Brickman, formerly with Meade Bros' large carpet house of Rockford, Ill. To our surprise he sided in with the carpets and demanded a larger space on the second floor, which we have granted. All who wish can now see this unruly set and Mr. B. will be pleased to fit, make and put down any of them for a little more than yard prices. Prices range from a 15c Hemp to Royal Wilton Velvets.

Yours, for carpets,

## JOHNSON & HILL CO.

## A QUIET MEETING.

### NOTHING VERY STARTLING BEFORE THE COUNCIL.

Ordinance Introduced to Close Saloons at 12 O'clock and stop Gambling Laid on the Table. Office of Police Justice Abolished. Extension Given Consolidated Company on Rebate of Taxes.

The council met in regular session on Tuesday evening, mayor Wheelan presiding and most of the aldermen present.

City attorney Gaynor made a report as requested on the matter of ordinances that cover the matter of closing saloons at a certain hour at night and selling of liquor, etc., and stated that the ordinance that had been passed in the years gone by were decidedly defective and did not amount to much.

Later an ordinance on this subject was introduced into the council. The ordinance provided that saloons should close at 12 o'clock, that there should be no gambling nor gaming devices in the saloons and that pharmacists should not sell spirituous liquors in quantities of one gallon or more, nor to persons by the drink, or otherwise than upon a prescription from a regularly licensed physician. After being read a motion was made that the ordinance be laid upon the table, which was quickly seconded, and upon the names being called the motion was carried.

A petition signed by most of the attorneys in the city was introduced asking that the office of police justice be abolished in the city. Along with the petition was an ordinance which provided for the abolishment of this office. The matter evidently came as a surprise to the aldermen, as they asked for some light on the subject before they were called upon to vote on the matter. City Attorney Gaynor explained that there was little for the police justice to do in a city of this size, so little in fact that it did not pay him to maintain an office, and as a consequence it was obligatory to try cases in the hotel lobby in the present instance, which was considered very unhandy. After the explanation the ordinance was passed and the office abolished. The records of the office pass to Burton L. Brown, justice of the peace.

Messrs. Pfeiffer and Cooper made a report on the matter of inspecting the waterworks system for the purpose of discovering the leakage of the system. They examined some 200 places where the city water is used and found 42 leaks. These have been all stopped but two, which will probably be done in a few days. It is thought that when these are all stopped that the amount of water necessary to be pumped will be greatly reduced.

The matter of pay for pumping the water by the Electric and Water company was discussed at length by different ones present. Engineer Pfeiffer made a report which showed that the figures of the Electric and Water company was in excess of the actual cost of the work as performed by the city by the steam plant. Manager Uley of the Electric company addressed the council and gave it as his opinion that the figures of Mr. Pfeiffer were too low, and that if the expenses were too figured out it would be found that there would be very little difference. As the discussion led to nothing definite it was proposed that engineers Pfeiffer and Huntington meet with the commissioners of the Water company and adjust the matter.

A resolution was introduced which proposed that the Consolidated Water Power company be exempt from taxation on their improvements during the years 1904, 1905 and 1906. The resolution was amended so as to read 1904 and 1905, and passed.

After allowing a number of accounts the council adjourned.

### Death of Mrs. Lindahl.

Mrs. Andrew Lindahl, one of the old settlers of Sigel, died on Saturday at the home of her son John, at the age of 80 years, after an illness more or less severe extending over a year and a half.

Mrs. Lindahl was born at Jonkeping Sweden, on the 11th day of June, 1822 and was married in 1845. She came to this country with her husband in 1878 and settled in the town of Sigel, where she has since resided. Mr. Lindahl having died in 1901.

There were six children in the family, two of whom survive, they being John Lindahl, with whom Mrs. Lindahl resided, and Mrs. M. Hansen, also of the town of Sigel.

The funeral occurred on Monday, the remains being interred in the Sigel cemetery, Rev. J. T. L. Bittner of this city preaching the funeral sermon. A large concourse of neighbors and friends turned out to attend the last rites, and many beautiful floral tributes testified to the love and esteem in which they held their departed friend.

### Teacher's Examinations.

Teachers examinations for the spring of 1903, will be held as follows: At Marshfield, March 23, 24 and 25. At Pittsville, March 26, 27 and 28. At Grand Rapids, March 30, 31 and April 1.

Refiling privileges will be made known at the examination. Bring your present certificate with you. Certified final standings of 85 or above obtained at a state normal school will be accepted. All persons whose certificates expire before the end of this school year must attend one of these examinations. Examinations will begin at 8:30 a. m. the first day.

## New Lodge Organized.

Contributed.

Mrs. Sarah L. Leug, Deputy Supreme Commander of the Ladies of the Maccabees, assisted by Mrs. Laura Bullock of LaCrosse, have been in the city for several weeks working in the interest of the order. Having been successful in securing the requisite number for the charter, the organization took place last evening in Natwick's hall. The new Hive was given the name "Central Rapids," in honor of the two fairest cities on the Wisconsin river. This combination alone is sufficient to insure the success and popularity of the order.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

L. C., Mrs. J. W. Natwick.  
L. D. C., Mrs. Theron Lyon.  
P. L. C., Mrs. R. Demore.  
R. K., Miss Grace Getts.  
L. K., Mrs. Henry Timm.  
Chap., Mrs. E. B. Tobias.  
Sergt., Mrs. J. E. Thompson.  
N. at A., Mrs. Charles Gothike.  
Sen., Mrs. Gill.  
P., Mrs. Palmater.  
B. B. No. 1, Mrs. A. L. Ridgman.  
B. B. No. 2, Mrs. Chas. Kruger.  
B. B. No. 3, Mrs. C. Paternick.  
C. B., Mrs. Fred Duncan and Mrs. T. Reilly.

C. G., Mrs. H. Bartholomew.  
This order, organized in Oct. 1886, an auxiliary to the Sir Knights of the Maccabees and in 1892 as a Supreme organization, admitting all women regardless of relationship to the Sir Knights, who are physically qualified and socially acceptable to members of Subordinate Hive, is now a power in the land. There are only six fraternal beneficiary orders in United States larger than ours. Namely: Modern Woodman of America, Ancient Order of United Workmen, Knights of the Maccabees of the World, Royal Arcanum, Independent Order of Foresters and Woodmen of the World, and we are very proud to be ranked with these leading organizations in the fraternal beneficiary world. We are the largest order in the world at present, having a membership, Jan. 1st 1903 of 112,202 and an invested emergency fund of \$25,000. No organization can excel ours in interest, enthusiasm, and loyalty of its members, in progressiveness of policy, or in financial standing.

The Deputies wish to thank the people of Grand Rapids for the uniform courtesy they have received during their stay in the city, and leave with the inhabitants their sincere desire for the prosperity of both city and people.

### A Queer Accident.

A remarkable accident occurred on the St. Paul road on Sunday night which resulted in considerable expense for the railroad company, although nobody was killed.

A train loaded with piling was on its way south and when near the Nekeosa switch one of the piles rolled in such a manner as to lie crosswise on the car. The pile was a heavy one, forty feet long, and it reached out far enough to catch the telegraph poles along the side of the track, and the result was that it cut every one of them off for a distance of nine miles, or until Hemlock was reached near Babcock.

On the siding at Cranmoor there was a boxcar standing, and this was struck and badly damaged, and the jolt from the contact also bruised the brakeman and conductor who were in the caboose.

Everything considered, it was a very lucky accident, as had a passenger train been passed anywhere it is entirely probable that somebody would have been hurt. A gang of men has been at work since the accident in putting up the wires again and getting things in working order.

### A Magnificent Building.

A visit to the new high school on Monday was well worth the time spent in going thru the structure, altho the building is still in such an incomplete state that its advantages and beauties are only suggested.

The plasterers were just donning their overalls and mixing their first batch of mud to start the plastering on the great structure, and it will probably take them a month under favorable conditions to complete the work.

The partitions are all in and while the rooms are pretty generally clogged with a mass of raw material waiting to be put in place, still one can get a pretty good idea of the dimension and form of the different rooms.

The heating plant has been partially installed, so that the building can be kept comfortable for workmen and in case of severe weather any work can be carried forward without interruption. This heating plant is an immense and complex affair and must be seen to be thoroughly appreciated. Besides the steam radiators that will be placed about the building there will be hot air taken from the steam coils and driven about the building with the aid of an immense fan, which is to be operated by a fifteen horse power steam engine. It is considered that there will never be a time when the building cannot be kept at a comfortable temperature no matter what the weather may be.

At the present time the room that impresses the visitor the most is the assembly or high school room. This is indeed a handsome room, the size of the room and the height of the ceiling making it something to be remembered with delight by any person who has only in his past life attended one of the ordinary, old time schools.

It is certainly a lucky lot of children who live in this age and may be privileged to attend a school of this kind.

## CONTRACT IS LET.

### ERECTION OF PAPER MILL COMMENCES SOON.

W. E. Ule of Stevens Point Has Taken The Job of Doing The Mason Work on The New Structure. Will Also Erect The Mill of The Grand Rapids Milling Co.

The work of erecting the buildings to be used by the Consolidated Water Power and Paper company has been let to W. E. Ule & Co. of Stevens Point. This will include all the buildings to be used by the company and is by far the largest thing of the kind in the city of Grand Rapids. Besides the work for the Consolidated people the Ule company will erect the buildings for the Grand Rapids Milling company. There are seven buildings for the water power company, the dimensions of which are 64x204, 70x224, 30x60, 54x220, 54x220, 54x211, 56x87 and 42x88. These are too be two stories high. The grist mill will be 40x80 and four stories high.

The company expects to start some of the foundation work this week, and as soon as this is completed the brick work will be begun. It cannot be said when this latter will commence, but no time will be lost that can possibly be employed.

Contracts for machinery for the plant are being let as rapidly as possible and it is expected that by the end of March all of the orders will be placed.

The gang of men that was at work up river cutting ties for the company's tracks has about completed the work and this material is all ready to use.

The work on the bed of the river is going ahead as rapidly as possible and there is evidence of progress being made.

### Death of Mrs. Kersten.

Attorney B. R. Goggins received the sad intelligence on Tuesday of the death of his sister, Mrs. Margaret Kersten at her home in Milwaukee, she having been sick only about a week, cause of death being Cerebro Embolism.

The deceased leaves a husband, Fred Kersten, and a baby girl one month old.

Mrs. Kersten was well known in this city, having removed here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Goggins, some ten years ago, and resided here most of the time until her marriage, which occurred four years ago this coming summer. She was born in Calumet county where the family resided before coming here.

The sickness of Mrs. Kersten, which was known from the first to be serious was caused by a blood clot on the brain. It was first apparent by the loss of speech, after which paralysis gradually extended to the other parts of the body until she became entirely helpless.

Mrs. Hugh Goggins went to Milwaukee to attend her daughter immediately upon receiving word of her sickness, and was followed a few days after by Mr. Goggins, Mrs. Frank Pomainville and Miss Effie Goggins. B. R. Goggins left this afternoon for Milwaukee to attend the funeral, which occurs on Thursday.

### West Side High School Notes.

The following program will be given Friday afternoon:

Music.....H. S. Orchestra  
Declaration.....Earl Palmer  
Patriotic.....Maudie Dwyer  
News Topics.....Maudie Dwyer  
Piano Solo.....Fern Love  
School Paper.....Grace McCarthy, Lillie Oberbeck  
Music.....H. S. Orchestra  
Recitation.....Ella Kruger  
Essay.....Horace Palmier  
Recitation.....Huldah Almer  
Music.....H. S. Orchestra

Pearl Severance is absent from school on account of sickness.

Report cards were given to the pupils Monday.

John Davis has withdrawn from school.

This is the fifth semi-term.

### March Weather per Hicks.

According to Prof. Hicks the first regular storm period for March is from the 2d to 7th, rains turning to snow in the north and followed by cold wave. Reactionary perturbation central on the 9th 10th. Heavy earth currents of magnetism and electricity, auroral lights, seismic convulsions and quickened volcanic activity may be looked for about 10th to 15th. Very unsettled weather during regular storm period 13th to 20th, with probability of heavy and dangerous storms. Reactionary storm period 21st and 22d. Last general storm period of the month 25th to 30th, beginning with phenomenally warm for the season, followed by severe storms, with probable late snow and sleet storms, to the north.

### Card of Thanks.

I wish to publicly express my thanks for the kindness shown me and my family during the sickness and after the death of my mother. Also for the beautiful flowers so graciously contributed by friends and neighbors.

JOHN LINDAHL.

### Notice.

Members of the National Fraternal League are requested to attend the regular meeting, March 6th, as business of importance will be brought up.

Theron Lyon, Conductor.

## BRIEF CITY ITEMS

**A Cold Bath.**—Little Isabelle Zimmerman broke thru the ice on Saturday while crossing the river and was immersed in the chilly waters of the Wisconsin for several minutes before she was rescued from her perilous situation. She was crossing from the east to west side and had reached a point just back of the Tribune office when the ice gave way and she went in up to her armpits. The little girl called lustily for help, and Frank Wagner, who happened to be on the bridge at the time, hurried to the scene of the accident with the intention of pulling her out. Before he had reached there, however, Fred Lane, who was on the ice, had got hold of the girl and dragged her onto solid ice. She was taken home as quickly as possible and suffered no evil effects from her involuntary and frigid immersion.

**Preparing For Business.**—C. D. Griggs, proprietor of the Griggs Millinery company, arrived in the city on Monday and has since been engaged in getting his store on the east side ready for business. He expects to have his store open by the 15th of this month, having already several at work in the place preparing for action. Mr. Griggs seems a bright, energetic young man, and there is every evidence that he intends to establish a millinery establishment that will be an ornament to the city.

**Held to Circuit Court.**—E. O. Voyer had his hearing at Wausau on Thursday last and was bound over to circuit court. When Mr. Voyer closed business with the Singer Sewing machine company some time since there were persons to whom machines had been sold which the company could not locate and which the company claimed never existed. Mr. Voyer, however, maintains that everything was on the square.

**Still Looking for Water.**—The Grand Rapids Lumber company still has the drill at work near their sawmill endeavoring to strike water enough to supply them at their plant. They have reached a depth of about one hundred forty feet, and as yet have not struck enough water for their purpose. As the drill encounters granite most of the way the work necessarily goes very slowly.

**A New Doctor.**—Doctor J. W. Rockwell, formerly of Melrose, arrived in the city last week, and after looking over the place has decided to locate here. The doctor has secured rooms in the Pomainville block over Otto's drug store, where he will have his office as soon as the place can be properly fitted up. The doctor comes well recommended from his former home.

**Lost The Pork.**—John Hollmuller reports that he is the loser of about sixteen dollars worth of pork which some person stole from barrels on his premises one night last week. Mr. Hollmuller had the pork in brine preparatory to smoking the same when the thief relieved him of the trouble by carrying away the whole outfit.

**Adjudged Insane.**—Mrs. Wm. Rath was adjudged insane on Friday and taken to the asylum for treatment. The women has been sick for some time and it is thought that her mental trouble is the outcome of this and that it will disappear with proper treatment.

**Bought a Mill.**—Wm. Gebhart, who left here a couple of weeks ago for Seattle, has bought a shingle mill out there and will engage in this line of lumbering. Will's friends here will be glad to hear that he is prospering in his new home.

**Found Not Guilty.**—Henry Specha of Nekeosa was brought before Judge Brown on Monday on a charge of carrying concealed weapons. After listening to all the testimony the jury found him not guilty and he was discharged.

### Unclaimed Letters.

East side: Chas. Fitch, Paul Jansen, A. R. Kuschke, Elmer J. Nott, Lizzie Hall, Nettie Hansen, Mary Nelson.  
West Side: Hattie Schriener, J. Harrison, Fred Shauer, Elsie Oestrom.

There is no Rochelle Salts, Alum, Lime or Ammonia in food made with

## Calumet Baking Powder

—NOT IN THE BAKING POWDER TRUST—  
It makes pure food.

...OTTO'S...

## Toilet Cream!

The great Nullifier of Chapped Hands and Sore Lips. It's a healer. The perfume is dainty, a great favorite. This fine toilet cream has a continual round of use in the family, where there is a fine, Chapping, Burning or Roughening of the skin.

PRICE 25c.

If you buy it, and do not like it, come and tell us. We want you to.

## OTTO'S PHARMACY

GRAND RAPIDS.

••• YOU KNOW THE PLACE •••







# Her Beau From Hartford

By Zoe Anderson Norris

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SAILING unexpectedly, I had written a friend to find me a room, and she had found me that. Back in my own country I had gone to her door one evening at dusk and knocked. She let me in, and, taking me to the window, she pointed out to me a house in the middle of the second block away.

"It is there that I have engaged you a room," she told me. "I engaged it particularly for tonight."

I had not taken off my things. I started out.

"You will be back for dinner, won't you?" she asked, with a wistful "You won't be back for dinner, will you?" air. And I had replied: "No, I may as well stay to dinner there. They will charge me for it all the same."

The room was not so bad as it might have been, and the house was a handsome one, but the general atmosphere of it rather struck me with amazement. The little woman who kept it had just moved in from a flat. The carpets consequently fitted like postage stamps, the furniture appeared to have shrunk and the curtains when they hung at all hung three feet from the floor.

I said to myself at first, "I cannot stay here."

Then I began to grow interested.

In spite of the fact that several large trunks whose contents should have had to a certain degree the effect of establishing my respectability followed in my wake, I was politely but firmly requested to pay in advance.

I did so.

The money went to buy necessary furniture for my room.

Having struggled some myself—and, alas, the struggling isn't quite over yet—I looked upon the convulsive efforts of that little woman to furnish her house and her table at the same time with such increased interest that ultimately I paid her two weeks in advance instead of one.

Thus the stairs were carpeted and a rug was eventually placed at the entrance in the hall.

In the intervals of cooking, washing, ironing and scrubbing the little woman came to me and told me her tale of woe.

It was in vain that I sat before an expectant typewriter, glancing significantly down now and again at waiting keys.

She talked to me.

"It is all for Muriel," she said. "I want to make that girl's life worth living. Mine never was. I want her to have things she should have—things girls love—pretty clothes, hats, shoes, gloves, ribbons. I want to make her a happy girl. Why, after all my work yesterday what do you think I did?"

I couldn't imagine, but I knew well enough what I must do if I wanted any butter on my daily bread, and what I couldn't do if she kept on talking.

"I sat up till 3 o'clock making a party dress to send her at Hartford," she informed me. "She's going to a ball there tonight. I had to have it ready for the express this morning. I sat up nearly all night long finishing it."

It was in this way that she repeated herself, taking up the time.

I leaned my elbows on the table and, looking hard at her, tried to mesmerize her into going away.

"She is coming home in three days or four," she went on, and talked a blue streak for half an hour before she finally took herself off.

In due time she came, that wonderful Muriel.

Going down to dinner one evening I found her at table.

I was filled with astonishment at the sight of her. Her mother, with all her talk, had not prepared me for her exquisite beauty.

She was not only beautiful, but she possessed a certain style incomprehensible in a girl of her position. I discovered later that her mother made her clothes. This served to increase my surprise, for her mother had next to no style at all. The reason for this, however, was forgivable. She spent nothing on herself and every cent that she could spare from the furniture on the girl.

I confess that it gave me a sort of shock to see this exquisite creature take up the bell and ring for her mother to bring in her dinner, as if that mother were a servant, but the mother allayed the shock by explaining. She wouldn't allow Muriel in the kitchen. There were various and sundry reasons, it seemed, for this. First, the girl didn't know enough to pound sand when it came to cooking; second, she wouldn't be bothered with teaching her, and the third, fourth, fifth and sixteenth I have forgotten.

The shock was entirely dispelled when I found her on the following morning prone upon her knees on the hall floor washing up its woe. It changed to respect as she swept down the stairs, cleaned the parlor, dusted the banisters, tables and chairs, and when, with uptucked skirts and dust-rap, like a maid in a comic opera, she knocked at my door to clean up my room it vanished entirely, and, stopping my work by way of reward, I talked to her.

"Did you have a nice time at your party in Hartford, Muriel?" I asked.

"Pretty nice," she replied. "Mamma made me a dress that looked like a little white owl. It was black lace over white satin, but they wore it up 'black lace over white satin.' It's all right when they put it like that in the papers, but it's awful to have to wear satin all the time in the place of satin."

"Your mamma sat up all night nearly making it for you," said I.

"I know that," she nodded. "There are no flies on mamma, if she wouldn't yell so. Listen."

Yell! The welkin rang with shrieks of:

"Muriel! Muriel! Muriel!"

"Hush!" the girl cried back. "I am coming."

She ran down. Presently, returning, she fell up against the shut door, exhausted.

"What did she want?" I inquired, stopping the click of my machine in the middle of a word.

"A thousand things at once. I don't know what on earth is the matter with mamma, going on so."

"She's all nerves trying to run this boarding house on nothing."

"She needn't have done it. We had enough to live on without."

I knew, I had heard her mother say. Just enough barely, and she had to go down on her knees, like many another woman, to that husband of hers she kept secreted somewhere about the premises (who assisted her solely in the



SHE BENT HER HEAD OVER THE HANDLE OF THE BROOM.

matter of attending to the furnace—attempting to do it in a manner so exceedingly peculiar that the cold air came up to the rooms instead of the hot for every single cent of spending money she had in the world, and was that any sort of way for a woman to live?

I was about to repeat this to the girl, but concluded not. It was hardly worth while. Besides, as usual, the typewriter waited.

She finished cleaning and stood near the door, broom and duster in hand.

"Thank you," said I. "You are the prettiest chambermaid I ever had, Muriel."

She smiled.

"Shall I do some living pictures for you this morning?" she inquired.

I am never proof against those living pictures of Muriel's.

Leaning back in my chair, "Go on," said I.

She did three.

Begging me to imagine her rustic swain opposite her and the spire in the distance, she bent her charming young head over the handle of her broom and impersonated "The Angelus."

"Superb!" I exclaimed, with clappings of hands. "I can hear the peal of the bells almost, you beautiful girl!"

Encouraged, she stood upright and with shut eyes impersonated "Night." Opening them, big, long lashed, gray, she was a radiant "Morning."

The shrill cry of "Muriel! Muriel! Muriel!" broke in upon this living picture.

"My goodness!" she ejaculated.

"There she is again! My beau is coming from Hartford to see me," turning, with her hand on the knob. "If she goes on like this, I can see my finish. She and that old 'Rooms For Rent' on the outside door will disgrace me."

The "Rooms For Rent" disgraced me too. It was written with a scratch pen on a ragged piece of paper and pasted jaggedly across beneath the bell. I scratched it off, printed a neat calling card on my typewriter, stuck it above the knob and walked down a step or two to observe the effect.

"It is better," said Muriel. "And the beauty of it is that it comes on and off."

I grew not only accustomed to the place, but attached to it. Used to the simplicity of the old country, its bareness affected me little so long as it was clean, and it was always that, the halls scrubbed to the purity of whiteness and the floors well waxed.

Added to which the cooking of Muriel's mother bordered upon perfection, the dining room, with its maiting, its swiss curtains and its suavy table, was tempting, and through the open grating of the window not many rejected manuscripts were passed by the blue coated postman of mornings, and often some checks.

The house began gradually to fill up with furniture. The little woman, standing weary hours in auction rooms, bought bargains for songs, but the rent hung like a hideous nightmare over her, and the continuous strain left nervous prostration dangling in its trail.

I sat with my back to the windows writing. Those who entered the door faced that light. I could see wild gleams in the eyes of Muriel's mother

when she stood there. Her excited call rang through the silence, the wife's "Hush!" warning. It was painful to have the appeal of her young voice in its imperative sounding.

One morning her mother knocked, entered and stood before me with the light in her eyes and on her face, not old, but rapidly growing so.

I stopped my work to listen.

"I've spent every cent on the furniture this month," she commenced, "and today is my rent day."

"How much is due?"

She named the sum.

It staggered me somewhat. I studied the situation from all sides. Already I was four weeks in pawn, with no hope that I could see of getting out. If she were badly ejected I should lose that four weeks' board. If I gave her what amounted to another four weeks' board I saved the first at the risk of losing the second.

Being a writer, I had no money to lose. But remembering how when I first began I often knew what it was to experience the vacillating feeling of not knowing where my board money was to come from exactly; remembering, also how, still being a writer, at any moment the thing was liable to recur, I went to my desk, and, drawing out a check that had been passed through the grating of the dining room window that morning, wrote from the signature of a gracious editor, I handed it to her.

"You have saved my life," she said, though I hardly think it was quite so bad as that made it out to be.

She came back from her landlord with a face that beamed.

"If you could have seen him look at that check!" she ejaculated. "Who is this you have been dealing with?" he asked, and I answered, "A woman who writes for many magazines."

"Who writes for many magazines?" I corrected, "and gets her stuff accepted by a few."

"It's all the same," she declared, with a toss of her head (but it isn't). "I'm proud of you."

The days that followed went by for me on wheels that were oiled, but for Muriel they went less oily.

"To think," complained her mother, "that I am doing it all for her sake, and she annoys me so! I must scream at her morning, noon and night to make her mind!"

"If you are not careful," I advised on a day when I felt like advising, which, happily, isn't often, "you'll have the contrary effect of dashing down this house of cards you are wearing yourself out erecting."

And then Muriel's beau came down from Hartford. It happened like this: I had been out shopping somewhere. Returning, I was amazed to find the card gone off the door and the old paper, more jagged, more disreputable than ever, pasted zigzag across.

Muriel admitted me. Somehow I never felt the need of a servant in that house. Muriel was so beautiful, opening the door.

"How's this, Muriel?" I asked. "What made you put the old card back again?"

"Hush!" she whispered. "Wait and I'll tell you."

I peeped through the double doors of the parlor, and there sat her beau from Hartford.

I rushed upstairs, and by and by she followed me, stood in her old position with her back against the shut door and began explaining.

"I wasn't going to try to fool him," she said. "If he really cared for me, I thought he'd care for me in spite of it, and if he didn't care then the game wasn't worth the candle. So I told him all about it—how we kept boarders for



"HUSH!" SHE WHISPERED.

a living, how mamma stayed in the kitchen half of her time cooking, how papa tended the furnace and Uncle Jim drove a dray wagon. You didn't know that yourself, did you? Well, he does. I told him what a ramshackly old time we had of it getting along at that; then there was the paper on the door."

"Well, and what did he say?"

"He just put his arms around me," she smiled—what a beauty the girl was—and said it didn't make any difference to him. It wasn't mamma he cared about or papa or Uncle Jim or the house. It was me. A flush rose to her eyes, to the roots of her dusty hair as she repeated softly, "It was me!"

I threw my bat in the air and caught it by the stem of a dangling flower as it came sailing down again.

"Hurrah!" I cried. "Three rousing cheers for the beau from Hartford!"

## JUDGE HOKE

He Disposes of Two Important Cases

(Copyright, 1921, by R. A. Barrett)

THIS court havin' come to order and been duly opened," said Judge Hoke, after rapping on the desk before him with the butt of a revolver taken from the drawer, "I will proceed to say that the first case on the docket is that of Joe Shaw versus Bill Thompson. As a case it don't amount to much. It don't amount to much because both plaintiff and prisoner are critics of no account and ought to have been run out of the kentry years ago. I shall do all the talkin' myself, and if either one of 'em has hired a skyster lawyer to do any oratin' he's bound to be disappointed."

"Let's see what the case amounts to. Joe Shaw is comin' over Lost mountain astraddle of a mule. He says he gave a claim for that mule, but I'll bet ten to one he picked the critter up somewhere on a dark night. He was headed for this town, calkerlatin' the value of that mule would buy him a keg of whisky, when he suddenly meets up with Bill Thompson. It will surprise most of ye to learn that Bill drew his gun and ordered Joe out of the saddle. In the first place no one around here ever saw Bill have a weapon of any sort, and in the next place he ain't looked upon as a man of sand. However, he actually leveled a gun at Joe and bluffed him into gittin' down on the ground and givin' up that mule."

"Joe was also headed, and accordin' to his own statement he let twenty-three good chances of bowlin' Bill over pass him by in order to come to me just at the busiest hour in the Red Dog saloon and demand justice. When justice is demanded, I've got to kille it out. I issued a warrant, had Bill arrested, and an hour ago I heard his statement of the case. He's powerful good at lyin', but now and then he does hit the truth, and I guess he has in this case."

"Justice ain't sloshin' around with her protectin' arms thrown over everybody. She calkerlates that every man with a gun has got sand enough to protect his own. It's only the man who has forgot his shooter or has run short of cartridges who has any right to holler for the protection of justice. It was an even thing between Joe and Bill from the start. Justice wasn't in it. She wasn't needed. Bill bluffed and Joe wilted. If Joe couldn't call that hand, he ought to have felt doggoned mean to say anything about it. He might have pulled trigger and recovered his own, but he got down and walked seven miles to demand justice of me. Well, I'm goin' to give it to him, and Bill as well. The verdict of this court is that both critters be turned loose and run into the bushes by an impetuous population, and if either one of 'em ever dares show his face ag'in in Dundy Bend he'll need a new frame of bones to hang his shirt on. As for the mule in question, he's valued at \$10."



"BILL DREW HIS GUN."

and he'll be seized upon to pay the costs of bringin' this lamentable case to a legal conclusion.

"The other case is that of Tom Wright versus Jim Renshaw, and it contains a legal pint or two on which authorities differ. Tom Wright is workin' a claim over on Dead Horse hill. He has a cabin and a wife. Where he got that wife or why she resembles a bladder of putty and is known for fifty miles around as 'Slappin' Sal' is none of my business. She and Tom was livin' together like two turtles, accordin' to his story, and Tom had made her believe he was the purest thing in the kentry, when along comes Jim Renshaw. Jim was wantin' a wife to run his shack, but was too durned mean to hunt up one in the regular way. He takes a shine to 'Slappin' Sal' and to destroy the happiness of that cabin home he says Tom's mouth is too big, his nose is too long, his hair is off color, his teeth are ready to fall out. He gets the wife to takin' notice of the husband's defects, and in half an hour she rises up on her heels and says she won't live with no such scarecrow a mimit longer. In the end she goes off with the handsomer man."

"Tom Wright has two guns. He sees his wife walk off with another man. He turns to his desolated hearthstone and sees nothin' left but the ashes of happiness. Does he feller after and open fire on Jim? Does he whoop and howl or bluff? Not any. He lets the pair go in peace and hoofs it across the hills to see me and demand justice."

"The first pint of law in this case is, Has a bowlegged, slab-sided, knock-kneed critter like Tom Wright any legal right to harness up to a woman at all? Six of the skyster lawyers in town say he has, while this court says

he hasn't and is prepared to enter a shorter bench to spend his vacation.

"That No. 2 is livin' a wife a legal right to pick her ups and walk off any time she feels she can do better? Ag'in this court is opposed to the opinions of six skysters. They count not, but my verdict is that she has the right and will be protected in maintainin' it."

"Havin' now disposed of the pints of law, which haven't caused me to lose any sleep, I will dispose of the case—that is, I have disposed of it. When I was over at the jail an hour ago, a purty fair specimen of a man was hangin' around there with a wistful look on his face."

"What d'ye want?" says I.

"A wife," says he.

"What sort of a wife?"

"Most anything that kin fry bacon." "It strikes me that the best way out of this muddle is to get rid of 'Slappin' Sal,' so I turns her loose and she goes off with the stranger and is three miles away by this time. The plaintiff and defendant will be turned loose after forkin' over the legal costs, and if they want to feller on and get up a row over in Woodchuck county I haven't the slightest objections. Woodchuck is out of my jurisdiction, and the wabble legged dispenser of justice for that territory kin handle the case to suit a self."

"As the docket is now clear, we will adjourn court and get across the creek in time to witness the horse race set for 'even o'clock. I'm bettin' two to one on the spotted horse, but it don't legally feller that all the rest of ye must feller suit or be guilty of contempt of court. I seek to dispense justice, not to barrel up the glorious air of freedom and keep my own mouth at the bung-hole."

M. QUAD.

A Close Shave.

A little girl in a neighboring village had been looking at some pictures of angels and turned to her mother and asked, "Mamma, why are there no men in heaven?" "Why, there are men in heaven," replied the mother. "Then why is it," asked the child, "that we never see any angels with whiskers or mustaches?" "Because, dear, they get in by a close shave."—Tarrytown News.

"A Ten Dollar Bill."



—Scribner's Magazine.

Not a Comfortable Resting Place.

Finnicus—I wonder why it is that those who attain the pinnacle of success never seem to be happy.

Gynnicus—Because the pinnacle of success is like the top of a particularly tall lightning rod with a particularly sharp point, and those who succeed in perching temporarily upon it usually find that they are targets for all the world's thunder.—Town and Country.

What He Thought.

Old Gentleman (nearsighted)—Who is that stranger coming up the walk, daughter?

Daughter—Why, that is Reggie, papa! You know I told you he was coming to speak to you today.

Old Gentleman—Ah, yes! I see now. Don't you know, at first I thought it was a man.—Chicago Tribune.

Knew How.

"Old Hanks told you more of his business secrets in five minutes than he has ever told anybody else in five years. How did you worm it out of him?"

"I didn't do any worming at all. I just patted him on the back and let him purr."—Chicago Tribune.

Softer.

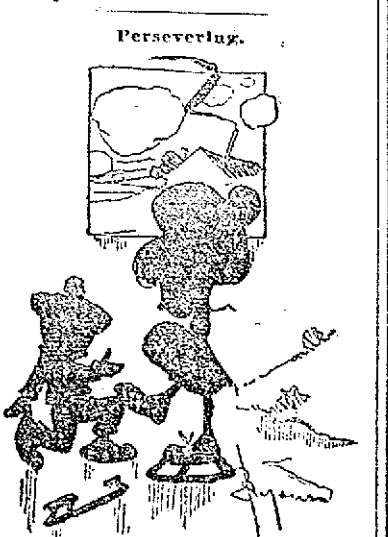
"I have no doubt you have heard some stories to my discredit," he said. "I don't like to put it in that way," she quietly replied.

"How then?" he hopefully asked.

"I have never heard any stories to your credit," said she.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Take Your Choice.

Student—What is pessimism? Philosopher—The faith of cowards. "Then what is optimism?" "The faith of fools."—New York Weekly.



"Jimmie Brown will be jealous when he sees you puttin' on my skates."

"That's what I'm doin' it for. I've been tryin' to get a fight with him for three weeks."—New York Journal.

## G. W. BAKER,

Funeral Director,  
Licensed Embalmer.

All business entrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

Telephone 313.  
Center Street, East Side.

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## M. STEINBERG,

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Second Hand Goods  
Furniture and Hardware.

I pay the highest market price  
for Old Rubbers, Rags, Copper  
and Iron.

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Dr. V. P. NORTON,  
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Tel. 161. Grand Rapids, Wis.

## ARE YOU GOING ABROAD?

Or are you going to buy any tickets from Europe? If so, remember that I represent all the leading steamship lines sailing between this country and Europe and am in a position to furnish promptly the very best accommodations at the lowest rates. I represent: The Hamburg American; The Cunard; The White Star; The American; The Red Star; The Holland American; The Albin; The Albin State; The Beaver; The Dominion, and The Scandinavian Lines and shall be pleased to furnish on application rates, sailings, and all information desired concerning any of these lines.

JOHN CASBERG,  
CENTRALIA, WIS.

## The "HUB" SAMPLE ROOM.

G. W. MASON, Prop.

Dealer in Fine Wine, Liquors  
and Cigars.

West side, Grand Rapids.

Don't forget that we write

## INSURANCE

We have a couple of  
good bargains in city  
property if sold at once.

\$750. A good one-story  
house and two lots, west  
of the St. Paul depot.  
\$750 takes it.

\$400. Two large lots near  
Howe High School, \$400.

Whittlesey  
& Gilkey.

and Rapids Tribune  
BY DRUMB & SUTOR.  
and Rapids, Wis., March 4, 1903  
Entered at the Post Office at Grand  
Rapids, Wis., as second-  
class mail matter.  
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
Year.....\$1.50  
Months..... 75

A BILL.

To aid in advancing the cranberry  
lustry in Wisconsin, and making  
appropriation therefor.  
The people of the State of Wisconsin,  
represented in senate and assembly,  
do enact as follows:  
Section 1. The director of the Agricultural Experiment station of the  
University of Wisconsin, by and with  
the aid of his assistants, is hereby  
authorized and directed to conduct in-  
vestigations tending to the enlarge-  
ment and improvement of the cran-  
berry industry in this state. To this  
end he may direct and conduct surveys  
of land and marshes in order to as-  
ertain more definitely their suitability  
for cranberry growing, and may pre-  
pare maps showing areas and loca-  
tions of the same. He may also sur-  
vey and study the supply and storage  
of waters requisite to the industry. He  
may secure lands by rental or pur-  
chase on which cranberries can be  
grown or are already growing, and  
conduct investigations therewith.  
He may secure or produce by selection  
and breeding new and improved var-  
ieties of cranberries and disseminate the  
same. He may also experiment to as-  
certain the best methods of planting,  
flooded, draining and cultivating  
cranberries, and may study the method  
of combating the insects and diseases  
injuriously to this plant; also securing  
information and disseminating the  
same which will lead to the wider use  
and more profitable marketing of the  
cranberry crop. In general, he may  
conduct such studies as are requisite  
or desirable to the end of enlarging  
the knowledge of this important  
branch of horticulture in Wisconsin.  
Section 2. The results of studies  
learned on under the provisions of  
the previous section shall be embodied  
in bulletins and reports of the Agri-  
cultural Experiment Station, and  
such information shall be issued  
promptly and given freely without  
charge, upon request, to all residents  
of the state.  
Section 3. The work laid out under  
the provisions of the preceding sec-  
tions shall be under the direct charge  
of the director of the Agricultural Ex-  
periment Station of the University  
of Wisconsin. All expenditures of  
money shall be under the forms laid  
down by the regents of the University  
of Wisconsin in the conduct of the  
Agricultural Experiment Station.  
The secretary of the regents of the  
University of Wisconsin shall in the  
biennial report of the board of regents  
under a special heading, render an  
itemized account of all expenditures  
made under the provisions of this act  
for the information of the governor  
and the legislature.  
Section 4. To carry out the pro-  
visions of this act there is hereby  
annually appropriated to the regent  
of the University of Wisconsin, for the  
use of the Agricultural Experiment  
Station of said university, the sum of  
five thousand dollars out of any funds  
in the treasury not otherwise appro-  
priated.  
Section 5. This act shall take effect  
and be in force from and after its  
passage and publication.

Getting Even.

L. B. Ring, the postmaster at Neills-  
ville, who rose up on his hind feet  
last fall and howled for everything  
that was not republican, has lost his  
job. Mr. Ring numbers among his  
other crimes the fact that he publishes  
a newspaper and from the tone of a  
recent editorial in that sheet one  
might be led to imagine that Mr.  
Ring was a trifle hot under the collar.  
During the time that Mr. Ring was  
on the anxious seat concerning his  
office the Milwaukee Free Press pub-  
lished some very interesting stuff con-  
cerning Mr. Ring's movements while  
trying to fix it up with the people  
down at Washington. In mentioning  
the matter in his last paper, Mr. Ring  
says:  
There is not a newspaper in the  
state—probably not the nation—  
edited by a more degenerate bevy of  
four-mouthed scavengers than the  
Free Press. They are like morphia  
eaters, who shun the truth as a pup  
with the hydrophobia shuns water.  
The head scavenger is an unprincipled  
old renegade named Bright, who is  
the easy tool of any man who will  
use him, and Myrick and the whole  
crew are disgusting the decent people  
of the state with their shameless and  
unprofessional course. We feel like  
apologizing for making even this  
much mention of the dirty rag of a  
sheet, for self-respecting papers have  
long since ceased to notice or quote  
from it. Its interviews are bogus, its  
subscription list padded with donated  
copies, and failure is stamped upon  
its every page. And this dirty thing  
calls itself an organ of reform!  
When in Washington last week the  
writer took pains to look up the record  
of the young man who sends the Free  
Press what alleged news it gets from  
there, and found a singular state of  
things indeed. There is no senator or  
congressman from this state who will  
recognize him or allow him an inter-  
view; at the department he is refused  
all privileges; he is not recognized by  
regular correspondents, who extend  
him no courtesies; his alleged interviews  
are wholly fictitious, Congressman W.  
E. Brown denouncing him with es-  
pecial bitterness in this regard; he is  
a curbstone rumor-monger, and re-  
ceives so begrudgingly a pittance for his  
work for the Free Press that he earns  
his board in a slummy boarding house  
by doing odd jobs as a copyist for a  
department clerk who isn't afflicted  
with industry.  
When you come here for printing  
you get something that is out of the  
ordinary rut—something that nobody  
else has—something that combines the  
very newest ideas in art printing with

A Bill to Pass.

Senator Randolph, of Manitowish, has introduced a bill in the legislature which provides that railroad companies shall place blackboards in every station and that all passenger trains shall be bulletined thereon twenty minutes before train time. When trains are late it shall be set forth how late they are and at what station every train is when its report is made. Fines, to be collected through civil process, are provided for violations of the provisions of the measure. The senator presents as the justification of his bill the numerous complaints from people in the cities and towns north of Milwaukee especially concerning the misinformation which they frequently receive from railway employees regarding the whereabouts of trains when not on time. He declares it at a traveler inquires of an agent whether a certain train is late the latter will often tell him the train is ten minutes late when he knows it is an hour or more behind time. The result is that much unnecessary annoyance is occasioned, and to protect the public against this annoyance is the purpose of the bill as above set forth. In other states, especially Ohio, Michigan and New York, railroad companies are required by law to give strict attention to the bulletining of all trains at every station and it is no more than right that they should be required to do so in Wisconsin. Senator Randolph's bill should therefore be enacted into law. It possesses nothing unreasonable on railroads—only the making of such announcements as it is for the interest of their patrons to have made. To do so will cost the railroads nothing and will secure for these corporations the good will of the public. Grand Rapids travelers with others will appreciate the contemplated arrangement.

Forests in Nebraska's Sand Lands.

Washington, D. C. Feb. 18, 1903. The task of growing valuable forests on the barren sand-hills of Nebraska will begin this spring, when the Bureau of Forestry will seed about 100 acres of the Dismal River Forest Reserve near Halsey with Red Cedar and Jack Pine. If the seeding succeeds and is done with economy, the Bureau will seed and plant the following year probably 1,000 acres in cedar and pines and will ultimately extend the forests by gradual plantings over a large part of the 208,000 acres in the Dismal River and Niobrara reserve. A nursery has been established at Halsey, in the valley of the Middle Loup River, with a half-acre seed bed protected by laths. A tool house and office building have been built. Nearly 600 pounds of seed, principally Western Yellow pine, Red Cedar, and Jack pine, has been collected for planting in the spring. The sand-hills are unfit for agriculture. If large forests can be grown on them, the timber will be of very great value to a country now without trees, where lumber brings high prices. The attempt of the Bureau has every chance of success.

Tax Commission Report.

The completed report of the tax commission to the Legislature of 1903 is now ready for general distribution. A copy will be furnished to any person desiring to read the same upon receipt of request therefor with name and address. Applications heretofore filed need not be repeated. The number of copies available for general distribution is limited. They will be furnished in the order in which applications are received until the supply is exhausted. Requests for copies should be addressed, "Tax Commission, Madison, Wis."

WISCONSIN STATE TAX COMMISSION.

The Hayard Enterprise makes the statement that a meeting of representatives of many big concerns holding large interests in Sawyer county was held at Eau Claire recently, and resulted in the forming of an association to be known as the "Sawyer County Taxpayers Association," having for its object the prosecuting of the suit begun by the John Arpin Lumber company of Bruce against the men who have run the politics in that section and made life so unbearable for the taxpayers. "E. P. Arpin of the John Arpin Lumber company, Grand Rapids, is elected president of the association; A. E. Walrath of the Chippewa Farm Land Co., Chippewa Falls, secretary; and George R. Slocum of the Wisconsin Land company, St. Paul, treasurer.

The following able attorneys have been engaged to aid in the work: Judge George L. Williams of Milwaukee, Daniel Buchanan, Jr. of Chippewa Falls, and Glenn H. Williams of Bruce. They will be assisted by expert accountants.

It Saved His Leg.

P. A. Danforth of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in 5 days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25cts. Sold by John E. Daly, Druggist.

Special Reduced Excursion Rates

Excursion tickets to State Farmers' institute and Mid-winter fair, at Marshfield, Wis. Via the North-western line, will be sold at reduced rates March 16, 17 and 18, limited to return until March 20, inclusive. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. Home-seekers' excursions to the northwest, west and southwest, and colonist low rates west. Via the North-Western line. Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates are on sale to the territory indicated above. Standard and tourist sleeping cars, free, reclining chair cars and "the best of everything." For all particulars apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. Cheap Rates Via W. C.—March 3, 10, 17, 24, 31, April 7 and 14 the Wisconsin Central will sell one way settlers tickets to points in Minn., North and South Dakota, at greatly reduced rates. For rates and points

"Have you read," asked Hiawatha, "How the daily legislator Have been jumping onto kissing? Have you seen the resolutions Introduced by them to throttle Or discourage osculation? Years ago, when Minnehaha Was a maiden fair and graceful, I was often at the wigwam, Of her dad, the arrow-maker And you bet your neck Dudley Just improved each shining moment— Like a bee, I sipped the honey From her rosy lips and never Overlooked a bet, that's certain. "Now I'm growing old and hardened But I have sweet recollections Of the good old cozy corner In the arrow-maker's wigwam And I don't begrudge to others What I once was very fond of. I'm not like those hoary-headed Senators who can no longer Feel a thrill of exaltation When their lips collide with others And who therefore would abolish Osculation altogether. Never! Here's to health and kissing Here's to Ella Wheeler Wilcox! —Chippewa Herald.

Work Continues.

Some work while you sleep and others sleep while you work, but Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup is constantly at work. After being taken as directions require, it has only one duty to perform that of keeping the bowels, stomach and liver in a healthy condition and then work is a pleasure. Try Re-Go to day. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyers

Concerning School Meeting.

It has been customary in past years to call an annual school meeting at the Howe high school, and then take an adjournment to the opera house until the following week. This was done in order to secure a large attendance at the meetings, but last year the attendance was not increased enough to warrant the additional expense, so no adjournment will be taken this year. Govern yourself accordingly and beat the Howe High school on Monday evening, March 16.

Notice of Annual School Meeting

Agreeable to section 2, article 9, Grand Rapids city charter, pertaining to schools, notice is hereby given that the annual school meeting of Grand Rapids school district No. 1, to elect commissioners and to transact such general business as may legally come before it, will be held at the Howe high school building, situated in the second ward of the city of Grand Rapids, Monday, March 16th, 1903, at 7:30 o'clock p. m.

Commissioners to be elected as follows:

- First Ward—Commissioners to succeed Messrs. E. P. Arpin (short term) and W. H. Reeves (long term) whose term expire April 11th, 1903.
- Second Ward—Commissioner to succeed Mr. A. L. Fontaine, whose term expires April 11th, 1903.
- Third Ward—Commissioner to succeed Mr. T. A. Lipke, whose term expires April 11th, 1903.
- Fourth Ward—Commissioner to succeed Mr. T. A. Taylor, whose term expires April 11th, 1903.
- Fifth Ward—Commissioner to succeed Mr. A. N. Palmer, whose term expires April 11th, 1903.
- Sixth Ward—Commissioner to succeed Mr. E. Oberbeck, whose term expires April 11th, 1903.
- Seventh Ward—Commissioner to succeed Mr. F. X. Pomainville, whose term expires April 11th, 1903.
- Eighth Ward—Commissioner to succeed Mr. Guy Nash, whose term expires April 11th, 1903.

SAVE MONEY

Buy your hardware at wholesale and save the retailer's profit. Send for a fully illustrated and priced catalogue on anything you want in Builders' Hardware, Blacksmith Hardware, Sash and Doors, Paints and Oils, Glass, Crockery, Nails and Barb Wire. Catalogue free.



Kliener, Lang & Scharmann Co. MARSHFIELD, WIS.

Try your very best, you cannot reach the various readers of The Tribune through any other of your many town or county publications.

**HARTS' Honey and Horehound**  
This preparation embraces in its formula the best medical agents to battle against the various forms of  
Throat, Lung, or Bronchial Afflicts  
It cures successfully all those minor diseases, such as  
Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, La Grippe  
And prevents  
Pneumonia, Consumption, Croup, Diphtheria  
It will in all cases give relief to Asthma, and usually effect a cure. Sold by  
**Sam Church,**  
The Bald Headed DRUGGIST.  
Grand Rapids, - - Wis.

To Look At  
Our Stock of  
**YELL-O-PINE.**  
When oil finished it presents a beautiful appearance.  
'Twill please you. Respectfully yours,  
**Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.**  
—YARDS AT—  
Grand Rapids. Nekoosa. W. Grand Rapids.  
—For a short time Morterud will make stamp photos. If you want anything in this line see him quick.  
—Plain and brick ice cream to order at Barnes & Voyer, the candy kitchen.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO  
**Department Stores**  
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.  
**DON'T MISS THE GREAT "GRAB BAG" SALE!**  
**DRUG DEPT. 25c A GRAB.**  
**COMMENCING MARCH 9, 1903**  
You all know what a large stock of goods is always to be found in the drug department of Johnson & Hill's big store. It is always complete, but is larger just now than ever before. We intend to get rid of the stuff by making up 500 packages which will constitute a grab bag sale. The packages will be sold at 25c each. Each package will contain something worth from 25c at wholesale to \$15. You are sure to get full value every time and the chances are that you will get something better. There will be articles of  
**Cut Glass, Perfume, Pocket Books, Fine Soaps, Fancy Stationery, Vases, China, Celluloid Goods and other articles**  
Too numerous to mention. The object of this sale is to get the money. We need it and are offering great bargains to obtain it. Samples of the many bargains may be seen in our show windows.  
Remember we guarantee everything. Money refunded if not all right. Come in and help us clear the decks for the oncoming season.  
**JOHNSON & HILL CO.**  
**DEPARTMENT STORE.**  
WEST SIDE. GRAND RAPIDS.  
**To Cure a Cold in One Day**  
Cures Grip In Two Days.  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. W. Grove* on every box. 25c.  
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. W. Grove*



## WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line, 20 and taken for less than 100 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

**WANTED**—At once man to handle baggage at the Witter House.

**FOR SALE**—One lot and 5 room house, four minutes walk from bridge. Inquire of C. F. Kruger at Johnson & Hill Co.

**TO RENT**—Offices on the east side, over Cohen's store. Inquire of Dr. Charles Pomalville, over Otto's Pharmacy.

**MONEY TO LOAN**—C. E. Boles.

**MUSIC LESSONS**—Miss Edith Prudell will give music lessons on piano or organ, three hours for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.

**LOST**—A ladies gold watch, Waltham movement. Finder will receive a liberal reward by returning to this office.

**FOUND**—One spotted pointer dog. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this notice. Mail Slerck, west side fire engine house.

**FRANK A. CADY,**  
Attorney at Law.

Offices in Wood Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

**REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY**  
If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheapest and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective Titles Perfected.

**GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,**  
Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Mackinon Block on the West side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**WHEELAN & WHEELAN,**  
Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Daily Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**B. M. VAUGHAN,**  
Attorney at Law.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission. Gardner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**W. J. CONWAY,**  
Attorney at Law.

Offices in Court House, East Side, and Mackinon Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**CONWAY & JEFFREY,**  
Attorneys at Law.

Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**GEO. H. METCALFE,**  
Attorney at Law.

Office in Mackinon block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

**J. W. COCHRAN,**  
Attorney at Law.

Office over the Bank, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Will practice in all courts of the state.

**JOHN A. GAYNOR,**  
Attorney at Law.

Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

**WHEELAN & ROURKE,**  
Law, Loans, Real Estate, Abstracts, Etc.

Office on the East Side over Cohen's Store.

**DR. O. T. HOUGEN,**  
Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daily drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 318, residence No. 102.

**DR. W. D. HARVIE,**  
Physician and Surgeon.

Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses neatly fitted. Office over Cohen's store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**DR. J. J. LOOZE,**  
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 230. Office over Wood County Drug Store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**DR. A. L. RIDGMAN,**  
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 92. Residence phone No. 23. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**DR. F. POMAINVILLE,**  
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 35; residence No. 248. Office in rear of Steff's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**DR. D. WATERS,**  
Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 25. Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone No. 25. West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Office Hours 9 to 11:30, 1 to 4 and 7 to 8:30.

**DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE,**  
Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**DR. D. A. TELFER,**  
Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**DR. F. D. HUMPHREY,**  
Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Candy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**DR. A. B. CRAWFORD,**  
Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Redland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## SHORT LOCALS

—Apples by the barrel at Johnson & Hill Company.

A. C. Dewey spent Sunday visiting his parents at Greenwood.

Lary Ward of Babcock was in the city on Monday on business.

Geo. W. Paulus transferred business in Marshfield on Thursday.

Postmaster John Cole of Marshfield is in the city today on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Connor of Marshfield are in the city today.

—John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

E. W. Ring of Pittsville was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

John Bell, Jr. has been engaged as collector by the Johnson & Hill Co.

The Woman's Club meets next Monday evening with Miss Jefferson.

—Do not forget the Grab Bag sale at Johnson & Hill Co.

Ernest Oberbeck was a business visitor in the Cream City on Saturday.

St. Katherine's Guild will meet with Mrs. Will Gross next Friday after noon.

Contractor Hans Bille of Marshfield was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

Joseph Sweeney, Jr. of Biron was among the callers at the Tribune office on Monday.

Ed Daly spent the fore part of the week in this city visiting with friends and relatives.

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Jasper Croteau returned last week from his trip to the south and reports a most enjoyable journey.

Frank Kohl of Marshfield has accepted a position in the tailoring establishment of Hugh Corbett.

Miss Laura Whitlock left on Monday for Chicago where she has accepted a position as stenographer.

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Miss Alice Nash left on Saturday for Chicago to be absent a few days taking in the sights of the windy city.

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—Smoke the Wineschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

L. Kromer has been very sick the past week with the grip, having been confined to the house since last Friday.

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Walter Dickson has been laid up the past week with a very lame leg, the result of a fall which he sustained last Friday. He is gradually recovering, however.

Oswald Menzel has taken the news business formerly conducted by E. L. Kromer, and the head quarters for same will be at the White Front Candy Kitchen.

Private advices received from Art Pepin and Syd Denis state that those two gentlemen have taken the examination in pharmacy and successfully passed the ordeal.

Advices received indirectly from Rev. Leo Kroli, who is now located at Hoosick Falls, N. Y., state that the reverend gentleman is getting along nicely and has a congregation of 350.

—Pillsbury's Best Flour, being the standard, is the one most imitated. It is the flour of which grocers who do not keep it, say other flours are just as good.

Supt. H. S. Youker returned on Saturday from Cincinnati, where he had been in attendance at the National meeting of superintendents. He reports a very pleasant and instructive trip.

Mrs. Hanna Brickles, wife of Rev. S. F. Brickles, of Auburndale, died at her home on Sunday, Feb. 22nd, after a lingering illness. Deceased had been a resident of Wood county for many years.

F. L. Tibbitts of Milwaukee was in city on Saturday. Mr. Tibbitts was on business for the Wilbur Lumber company, he being with that firm until the vacancy can be filled by his recent resignation.

The hacking cough that usually follows la grippe rapidly succumbs to the healing properties of Hart's Honey and Horehound. It is a specific for all throat and lung troubles. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

Lloyd Lemley returned the first of the week from Minneapolis where he has been in the employ of the Lemley Appraisal company. He expects to leave again soon for Louisiana on the same business.

—See the valuable articles on display that will be in the Grab Bag sale.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Kromer and family left on Saturday for Stevens Point, where Mrs. Kromer expects to visit a time with her relatives. Mr. Kromer left the next day for Minneapolis for a short visit.

Miss Edith Nash, who has been attending the Kenwood institute in Chicago during the past month, returned home on Saturday. Miss Edith reports herself well pleased with her studies while away.

Great spring tonic. Drives out all impurities. Makes the blood rich. Fills you with warm, tingling life. A spring blessing is Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

The Tomah Peat company filed articles of incorporation with the capital stock being \$25,000. The incorporators are Gottlieb Nicke, Charles Schlegel and Robert Nicke. They have formed a stock company and will soon place the stock on the market and be prepared to build their plant and proceed with the enterprise.

August Zarbock, a lineman in the employ of the Wisconsin Telephone company at Milwaukee, was instantly killed on Saturday by a current of electricity which he received while working on a pole, caused by the crossing of an electric light and guy wire. Zarbock was in this city for some time several years ago engaged in rebuilding the Wisconsin Telephone Company's system, and will be remembered by many.

The following lady members of Relief Corps No. 96 Steyens Point, visited Grand Rapids last Wednesday as guests of Wood County Relief Corps No. 145: Mesdames Mary Weiz, F. King, A. Merryfield, L. Gormly, E. Bremmes, E. Shepard, G. Millar, L. Eagleberg and Dwinell. Some of the ladies expressed surprise on hearing the report of our officers, at the amount of work done taking our membership into consideration. All enjoyed the visit and hope to return it in the near future. Such visits are productive of much good.

Puts roses in her saucy cheeks, Makes her eyes glow bright with fun, Makes mother seem like little weeks; That's what Rocky Mountain Tea has done.

Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

A practical woman remarked the other day, says an exchange, that the most interesting things in the newspapers to her are the advertising columns. "Long ago," said she, "I quit buying of those who did not advertise. It always seems to me that the merchant who advertises invites me to trade with him; while the one who does not advertise impresses me with the idea that he doesn't care enough for my trade to ask for it. Then, too, I have found that the merchant who advertises has fresher goods, for the reason, I suppose he sells more."

—Remember the Grab Bag sale at Johnson & Hill's drug store.

A unique relic of the Civil war was received last week at the Grand Army memorial museum at the capitol at Madison, being a finger ring made from a section of a rebel's leg bone. The ring with five old bullets which have been taken from confederate graves near Richmond, Va., was presented to the Wisconsin collection by Maj. Guy Pierce of Kibbourn, who commanded the Fourth Wisconsin cavalry in the Civil war. He was in Madison recently to consult with members of the legislature and brought the relics. The ring was made by L. D. Ford, a private in the Tenth Wisconsin regiment. The section of the bone he secured in a southern union hospital, where a wounded rebel had been saved off in such a manner that there was one section which suited Ford as a finger ring. It appears to have been worn until it became quite smooth and polished.

Makes mother eat, makes father eat, makes grandma eat, makes grandpa eat, makes the children eat. Rocky Mountain Tea does it. A great spring tonic. 35 cents. Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

Chronic Diarrhoea.

Mr. C. B. Wingfield, of Fair Play, Mo. who suffered from chronic dysentery for thirty-five years, says Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy did him more good than any other medicine he had ever used. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

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## WOULD NOT DO IN AMERICA.

Primitive Fire-Fighting Methods in Vogue in Russia.

In St. Petersburg the arrangement of fire alarms is decidedly unique, and the fire alarm telegraph is an unknown thing. Instead, a fireman is at all times in the tower of the city hall, and he watches the surrounding city to catch the first glimpse of a fire. When a fire is discovered during the day he runs up black balls on the top of the tower as signals; at night red lanterns are used. The number of balls or lanterns shows the district or ward in which the fire is located. As soon as the signal is seen by the man on duty at an engine house he rings a bell outside which calls together the members of the company, who may be scattered over a couple of blocks. This method is not conducive to quick time in reaching the scene, and from twenty minutes to half an hour is good work unless the fire happens to be near an engine house.

You have good reason to fear the attack of pneumonia, when you have a severe cold, accompanied by pains in the chest or in the back between the shoulders. Get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and use it as directed and it will prevent the threatened attack. Among the tens of thousands who have used this Remedy for colds and la grippe, we have yet to learn of a single case that has resulted in pneumonia, which shows that this Remedy is a certain preventive of that dangerous disease. For sale at Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

## \$37.90 to California.

To San Francisco, to Los Angeles, or to meet any of the principal points in California.

Every day until June 15, 1903. Via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. Also low rates to hundreds of other points, West and Northwest. Ask nearest Agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway for additional information. Colonel's folder free on request.

## Are Your Hands Chapped?

—Apply Otto's Toilet Cream night and morning. It cures chapped hands in a hurry and leaves them soft and white. It's a fine preparation useful in every home. Price 25c. Sold only at our store. Otto's Pharmacy.

## Through trains to the coast.

Commencing March 1st the W. C. will connect with the Great North Ry. Co. new coast train leaving St. Paul at 5 p. m., train leaves Grand Rapids at 9:45 a. m. and reaches St. Paul at 3 p. m., same time that the Great Northern is due to leave. Arrangements have been made to give passengers plenty of time to catch this train, both roads use the same depot at St. Paul and all the transfer necessary is to step from one train to the other, this service will enable passengers to reach the coast and intermediate points much sooner than heretofore. Cheap rates are still in effect to points in Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and Utah. Baggage checked through to destination. For particulars apply at W. C. depot.

## A Printer Greatly Surprised.

"I never was so surprised in my life, as I was with the results of using Chamberlain's Pain Balm," says Henry T. Crook, pressman of the Asheville (N. C.) Gazette. "I contracted a severe case of rheumatism I tried several things for it without benefit. One day while looking over the Gazette, I noticed that Pain Balm was positively guaranteed to cure rheumatism, so I bought a bottle of it and before using two thirds of it my rheumatism had taken its flight and I have not had a rheumatism pain since." Sold by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

—Pillsbury's Best Flour makes the bread that has substance to it. None know this better than wives and daughters of working men.

## King Solomon's Lady Friends.

A little girl tells what she knows about King Solomon in the following essay: "King Solomon was a man who lived ever so many years ago, and in the country in which he governed he was the whole push. King Solomon built Solomon's Temple, and was the father of all the Masons. He had 700 wives and 200 lady friends, and that is why there are so many Masons in the world."

—When you wake up with a bad taste in your mouth you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. They will cleanse your stomach, improve your appetite and make your feel like a new man. They are easy take, being sugar coated, and pleasant in effect. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

# CURTAIN SALE, MARCH 7 to 14

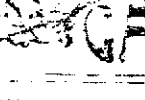
Owing to a fortunate purchase by us, of the importing firm of Mills & Gibbs, of New York, of 240 pairs curtains. We are in a position to offer the public of Grand Rapids and vicinity, the greatest Lace Curtain Bargain ever offered for new clean, up-to-date Curtains, including Nottingham's Brussels Net, Arabian and Marie Antoinette Lace, at about one-half the regular price. If you are at present or will in the near future be in need of Lace Curtains, it will pay you to attend this sale. We quote below a few of the many bargains.

50	pairs of Nottingham Lace Curtains, 2 1/2 yards long and 36 inches wide. This quality comes in two patterns, sale price per pair.....	71c
25	pairs same quality as above 3 1/2 yards long and 40 inches wide, sale price per pair.....	75c
50	pairs 3 yards long and 45 inches wide, this has a beautiful floral border with Point de Sprit center and is worth twice the price we ask, sale price.....	93c
15	pairs 3 3/4 yards long and 68 inches wide, a curtain that sells regularly at \$2.50 per pair, at this sale.....	\$1.35
20	pairs 3 1/2 yards long and 46 inches wide in two different patterns, would be cheap at \$2.00 sale.....	\$1.25
21	pairs 3 1/2 yards long, 53 inches wide in Battenberg Pattern, a regular \$3.00 curtain, at this sale.....	\$1.90
17	pairs Brussels Net, 50 inches wide, this curtain is the best that has been offered in Grand Rapids for less than \$5.00 and comes in Fern Pattern, sale price.....	\$3.85
11	pairs 3 1/2 yards long, 40 inches wide, very swell Brussels Net, scroll design, a regular \$6.00 curtain, sale price.....	\$4.25
9	pairs Brussels Net 3 1/2 yards long, 50 inches wide, very lacy design, a regular \$8.00 curtain, sale price.....	\$4.90
6	pairs Les Redaux 3 1/2 yards long, 52 inches wide, this is a curtain that has never been sold less than \$10.00, sale price.....	\$6.00
14	pairs of Arabian Curtains hand made battenberg designs in three qualities and patterns, \$2.75, \$5.50 and \$7.00 per pair. This is of special interest to those wishing Ecru Curtains	
60	yards of Bobbinette, 32 inches wide ruffle lace edge and inserting heading. This is a very attractive curtain material and is bound to please you, sale.....	25c
Five	patterns in Curtain Grenadines 27 inches wide at, per yard.....	25c
Brass	Extension Rods, with silver trimmings, 32 to 54 inches long, sale.....	10c

## Special HOUR SALE of Laces and Embroideries.



"The Editor's Wife."  
 "Dear me, I am glad to see you here,"  
 "the Press Club of Chicago at the Astor,  
 Madison Hotel last night."  
 "No, no, no! thought and no flowery word  
 that most of you listening enraptured have  
 heard."  
 "Would there be from clouds so temptingly  
 that I've missed the extensive species  
 you're real."  
 "But my heart beats responsive to one of these  
 divine."  
 "The women we drink to in bumpers of wine  
 So I throw down my inkpen, my fork and my  
 knife."  
 "To speak to the toast of "The Editor's Wife."  
 "And of course you'll agree - since our wives  
 are all here."  
 "To brighten the scene and partake of our  
 cheer."  
 "That the best of all angels kind heaven has  
 sent."  
 "To add a joy sympathy, peace and content  
 to him."  
 "To enrich his joys and to lessen his woes."  
 "To sew on his buttons and patch up his hose,  
 And to smooth out the kinks and the wrinkles  
 of life."  
 "Is the idol we worship - the editor's wife."  
 "When the editor comes from his office at  
 night."  
 "At a late hour in dubious plight."  
 "The impression prevails, and the story is  
 told."  
 "That an editor's wife can be always enjoyed  
 with a fit about "bridges" and "broken  
 down press."  
 "But yet, no, he has been there - free to con-  
 fess."



# GARDEN

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## WATER FOR STOCK.

**First Class Tankhouse and Its Advantages the Year Round.**

On about every farm there is an outdoor water-dig trough that supplies water for the stock both summer and winter. In hot weather it is necessary to protect the trough in order to keep the water cool and wholesome, and in winter to keep it from freezing, says a Michigan correspondent in the *Ohio Farmer*. The accompanying photograph shows a building for this purpose, and can be built at a very small expense. The shelter was designed to cover a long tank, which seems to be a general favorite with all classes of farmers.

The building is 12 feet long, standing 2 feet high. The distance from the eaves to gable is seven feet. The roof

**STAGECOACH DAYS.**

ry of a Trip From Portsmouth to London in 1780.

There are men and women—and they not always the old—who degenerate breathless prey of the age. In stagecoach days, they tell us, life was different thing. People journeyed though the years leisurely then; existence had a flavor. A century ago a journey meant fellowship and merry ventures and a comfortable enjoyment of the beauties of the landscape. All this may be so, but a traveler to make the journey from Portsmouth to London in 1780 shows that in stagecoach days had their shadows.

"The getting up on the coach alone at the risk of one's life," he wrote, and when I was up I had nothing to hold on to except a little handle at the side. The moment we set off I thought saw certain death before me. The vehicle rolled with tremendous rapidity over the stones and every minute seemed to fly in the air, so that it appeared to me a complete miracle that I stuck to the coach at all.

"This continual fear of death at last

are life  
It is best to own up to the editor's wife.  
All such fables are cruel, and men are unkind  
To find a sex of such generous mind  
A sex who recognize all through the year  
That we may afford to exhibit them here;  
The women who humbly, patiently wait  
For the annual fee at three dollars per page;  
For all the wild joys in the dreams of life,  
A husband seems best to the editor's wife.  
But all jesting aside, I find myself surprised  
That the ladies regard me with misgivings;  
Who, after all, but the wife of our bureau des-  
serves?  
The sweet veneration her beauty pre-erogues?  
And the years may go by, and our heads may  
grow white,  
Her beauty may fade, as pure and as bright  
As when she first gave poverty, sorrow and strife  
And blessed our estate as an editor's wife.  
And some of us, glancing back over the years,  
Can call up sweet visions, all illumined by  
a dream  
Of a dress or a toy, or a hood that is torn,  
Or a quaint little shoe that a baby has worn,  
Or a white little face lying under a wall,  
And we know the covered grave over yonder,  
That's all;  
But we know the greater grief that has clouded  
the life  
And broken the heart of an editor's wife.  
You may drink to your trade and your crea-  
tures of time  
I raise not my glass till I hear her sweet  
name;  
'Tis all for whom one uncomplainingly bears  
The all of her sorrows, and most of our cares;  
Whose wealth of sweet influence subtly in-  
spires  
Our greatest achievements and noblest desires,  
The wife who, with delicate and unobtrusive

fully crept along the top of the  
 deck and ensconced myself in the  
 seat behind.

"On a sudden the coach proceeded at  
 a rapid rate down a hill. All the boxes,  
 on nailed and copper fastened, began  
 to dance around me, and every moment  
 received such violent blows that I  
 thought my last hour had come. Shake-  
 to pieces, bleeding and sore, I crept  
 back to my former position. And it  
 lasted incessantly, and as before we  
 were covered with dust so now we  
 were soaked with rain.

"My neighbor every now and then  
 fell asleep and when in this state per-  
 petually rolled and jolted against me  
 with the whole weight of his body,  
 more than once nearly pushing me  
 from the seat to which I clung with  
 a last strength of despair. I looked  
 at certainly felt like a crazy fool  
 when I arrived in London."

The letter is realistic. It is possible  
 that twentieth century traveling, al-  
 though unromantic, has its compensa-  
 tions after all.—Youth's Companion.

**She Wouldn't Make Trouble.**

She was not one of those trouble-  
 making women. In fact, she had the  
 greatest contempt for people of that  
 sort. She said to herself:

God's best inspiration. The editor's wife.

**An Expert Reply.** Every morning when I go out to my hen-coop," wrote a woman in New Hampshire to the poultry expert of the Department of Agriculture, "I find that three or four of the hens have turned over on their back, legs curled up never to rise again. Please tell me what is the matter with them." The poultry expert thought long and earnestly. Then seizing a pen, he wrote: "Dear Madam: Your hens are dead."—*New York World*

**WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.**

	South Bound.			North Bound		
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Marshfield.	7:30	2:20	10:45	5:35		
Ashland.	7:45	2:45	10:20	5:35		
Vesper.	8:07	3:07	10:00	5:20		
Grand Rapids.	8:30	3:30	9:45	6:05		
Port Edwards.	8:40	3:40	9:35	6:05		
Nekoosa.	8:50	3:40	9:25	6:15		
			A. M. <td>P. M.<td></td><td></td></td>	P. M. <td></td> <td></td>		
Minneapolis.			7:55	5:35		
St. Paul.			8:00	5:40		
Ely Claire.			12:00	2:00	9:30	
Chippewa Falls.			11:30	1:30	9:50	
			P. M. <td>A. M.<td></td><td></td></td>	A. M. <td></td> <td></td>		
Marshfield.			2:10	10:35	6:05	
Grand Rapids.			2:45	10:45	6:15	
					P. M. <td>A. M.</td>	A. M.
Ashland.					4:30	7:35
					A. M. <td></td>	
Duluth.					11:15	11:15

Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points in the United States and Canada. For rates and other information apply at the ticket office.

C. W. HOBSON, Agent.

**NORTHWESTERN LINE.**

	South Bound			North Bound		
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Chicago.	1:15	5:55	3:05			
Milwaukee.	10:45	3:45	5:15	7:55		
Bond du Lac.	9:05	1:35	6:35	10:00		
			A. M. <td></td> <td></td> <td></td>			
Red Granite Jet.						


The tank and keep the packing in good condition without much effort.

The width of the building is five feet, which does very well for a three foot tank. This gives ample room for packing. Obviously tanks of various widths must have houses built according to their dimensions, but care should be taken that there is sufficient room for thorough packing and yet no danger that the stock will not be able to reach the water without difficulty. The house has been four years in continual use, and I have yet to see the weather so cold as to freeze the water so that cattle could not drink.

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**A Hog Scalding Trough.**

The cut is presented by a Rural New Yorker correspondent as representing a scene on an Indiana farm at butchering time. He says: In the foreground is shown an improvement over the old method of using a barrel and heating the water in kettles and with hot stones. This pan saves much hard work in lifting, and the hogs are scalded better, as the water can be kept at the right temperature. The pan has a sheet iron bottom and ends and is



"What did she say?"  
"Oh, I'd rather not tell you, dear, here's no use making trouble, you know,"—Chicago Post.

---

**From the Cookbook.**  
Mrs. New Wed—You don't like the mufplings, Harry? Why, I made them from Mrs. Snorer's cook book.  
Mr. New Wed—Well, my dear, the cook itself may be very palatable, but it must have been helped to a piece of the cardboard cover. New York Times.

---

**One Thing and Another.**  
In experimental lamb fattening in Michigan lambs put on flesh more rapidly during the cold weather than during the warm.  
Never before in the history of Kansas and the west was there such a lively demand for pure bred swine as at the present time. Good and remunerative prices obtain, says Kansas Farmer.  
Plant spinach the first thing in the spring and have a good supply of wholesome greens.  
One hundred and ninety-five thousand eight hundred tons of American beef sugar for the season 1902-03, the estimate of the Statistical Sugar Trade Journal.

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# Fretful

[illegible]

**HOG SCALDING TROUGH.**

placed over a small trench in which a fire is built to heat the water in the scalders. The sides and ends are made of staves, and the dimensions of the pan are as follows, outside measurements: Bottom, 33 inches wide and 5 feet 8 inches long; ends, 23 inches wide at bottom and 30 inches at top; sides, 24 inches deep, 5 feet 8 inches long at bottom and 6 feet 3 inches at top. The bottom and ends are one piece and nailed directly to the two inch pine sides. This pan cost \$4 and has been in use every winter by nearly all our near neighbors for ten years. Try one.

**Alfalfa Culture in Brief.**

Plow deep early in spring and fit the land thoroughly. Sow fifteen pounds of alfalfa to the acre and roll well after seeding. Some prefer light seeding of oats with alfalfa. Cut when coming into bloom. Never let go to seed or your stand is "a goner."

**Farmers' February Work.**

Tree trimming is good outdoor work on favorable days.

The time of the sitting hen and the incubator rolls round again.

Seed sowing in window boxes calls for attention.

Hotbed making begins with many gardeners this month.

It will not pay the poultryman or the dairyman to relax his winter cares too early.

Celery and cabbage plants may be started in flats, afterward removed to a cold frame and later planted in the open ground.

Seed, tools and everything necessary to successful spring work should be got ready before the rush begins.

"Working over" the manure heap is one of the jobs of the month.

# Children

This getting up every night with the baby, or some of the other children, is all wrong.

Not that the children are to blame. If it's the baby probably his food is wrong. Vinol will help his mother stand the strain of nursing. I have often seen whole families of older children keep the parents awake o' nights. First one, then the other is ailing.

These children seem well enough at times; but they are white, hollow-eyed, often listless, with irregular appetites, peevish and fretful, wakeful at night, and constantly taking cold.

The use of Vinol, in conjunction with Vinlax to regulate the bowels, will benefit these children almost in a day.

We know this because the examples are so numerous right around home.

There is nothing in Vinol that can hurt them. It is pleasant to take, and the amount necessary to give the children a start costs but little. Besides, if it doesn't do the work, we will give you the money back.

There is nothing so good for weak and tired mothers and ailing children as Vinol. It gives them a start, and helps them keep it, and it's splendid for old people.

# JOHN DALY



For South Ste. Marie, Mich.  
Via the North-Western Line. The  
Through Sleeping Cars for Wash-  
ington and Salt Lake. Mail, which have  
leave leaving Chicago at 8:00 p. m.  
daily, except Saturday, thus affording  
connection with trains arriving in  
Chicago at a late hour. The only  
through sleeping car line between  
Chicago and "The Soo". For tickets  
and full information apply to agents  
Chicago & North-Western R'y.

**Edw. Koska,**  
**Merchant Tailor.**

First-class workmanship  
and the best of trimmings  
guaranteed. Shop on Front  
street, opposite Witter house

No Trouble to Show Goods.

**Have You Property**  
**...For Sale...**

If you wish to sell any of  
your property, houses, lots,  
.....etc., be sure and.....

**LIST IT  
WITH ME**

We have many inquiries and  
will be pleased to shop your  
property to prospective buy-  
ers. Terms reasonable.

**G.W. Paulus**  
REAL ESTATE DEALER,  
Grand Rapids, - Wisconsin.

**CITY**  
**MEAT MARKET!**

Fresh, Salt and Smoked  
**MEATS.**

All kinds of Fish, Poultry  
and Sausages. Cash paid  
for Hides and Pelts. Prompt  
delivery of orders, whole-  
sale and retail.

**N. REILAND,**  
TEL. 275. EAST SIDE.  
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

**The Latest Styles**

In everything in the  
picture line can al-  
ways be found at my  
studio. None but the  
best materials enter  
into my work and I  
make it a point to turn  
out the

**The Best Finished Work**

that it is possible to  
make. Call and see  
my samples and judge  
for yourself.

**Mortrud,**  
East Side Photographer.

**HARNESS**  
**HAPPENINGS**

When looking for any-  
thing in the harness line,  
don't forget that J. H. Lan-  
dry, whose shop is near the  
bridge on the West side, is  
always ready to supply your  
wants. He keeps everything  
in the line of harnesses and  
horse goods and his prices  
are so low that once you  
have traded with him you  
will look him up again. Re-  
pairing done with neatness  
and dispatch.

**J. H. LANDRY**  
WEST SIDE,  
NEAR BRIDGE.  
GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.

**The Goods That Are Known in  
Trade Circles as "Seconds."**

"It does not follow," said the buyer  
for one of the sections of one of Wash-  
ington's big department stores, "that  
goods which are known to the public  
and to the trade, and especially to lady  
shoppers, as 'seconds' are damaged  
goods."

"Goods of all classes are known to  
the trade under three great subdivi-  
sions—the absolutely perfect, the  
seconds and the short ends—and their  
importance and value are regulated ac-  
cordingly."

"The manufacturers of goods of all  
descriptions, from a locomotive to a  
spool of thread, do not wish to dispose  
of their products as perfect unless they  
really are such, however light the con-  
sequences of some retail dealers may be  
on this point. Woolens and cottons at  
the mills and all goods sold by the  
yard and down to bicycle tires are  
carefully inspected for flaws and de-  
fects of the minutest description. Such  
as are not up to the standard of merit  
placed thereon by the house turning  
them out are laid aside by the experts  
and classed as seconds. These are dis-  
posed of to the trade under this name  
and at a greatly reduced price as com-  
pared with the perfectly made article."

"For instance, let us take the case of  
men's collars, and especially the high  
turnover collar. After being laundered  
they are examined for defects, the  
most prominent of which is a slight  
break in the linen on top in front where  
they button. It may be scarcely per-  
ceptible, but it is enough to cause it to  
be thrown aside, and the name of the  
maker is not stamped thereon, as would  
be the case if it were perfect. Very  
often one of the buttonholes is slightly  
torn or there is a little scratch in the  
linen on the outer side. Some firms sell  
thousands of dozens of these collars a  
year at a very low price, while some  
of the defects are not perceptible to the  
eye of the purchaser, who buys the  
goods at retail at less than half the  
cost of the perfect article. The same  
is true with bicycle tires, the makers  
cutting their names off the rubber.  
Dealers are careful not to have their  
names go on seconds, as the public  
would judge their perfect articles by  
the imperfect, relying upon the name  
of the manufacturer to buy a perfect  
article."

"In weaving yarn goods a broken  
thread or a loose pin or a few drops of  
oil from the loom will make half a  
dozen or more yards imperfect, yet  
salable as short ends. These are cut  
off from the bolt and sold cheap to  
dealers who make a specialty of hand-  
ling such goods. Some mills will have  
at the end of the season thousands of  
these short ends. The retail buyers  
and jobbers secure them at low prices,  
the public very often supposing that  
they are getting 'bargains' in the per-  
fect goods at less than known market  
rates. Usually they receive full value  
for their money."

"The loss to the manufacturers and  
the mills from seconds and short ends  
makes a big hole in the profits at the  
end of the season, and this loss is  
taken into consideration in the whole-  
sale price asked for the perfect goods.  
In some mills they have a system of  
making the operatives pay for any dif-  
ference in the damaged goods where  
the loss may be traced to their per-  
sonal fault and not that of the ma-  
chine. This system makes the opera-  
tives very careful, as it materially af-  
fects their wages. If a manufacturer  
attempted to put on the market sec-  
onds for perfect goods, the retail de-  
alers would not buy from him, and the  
public would likewise withdraw its  
patronage."—Washington Star.

**Detected by a Misspelt Word.**

In a case of political importance, the  
whole case of which hinged upon the  
question of the genuineness of certain  
letters, the most important witness  
was, while under examination, suddenly  
taken by surprise by being called upon  
to write down a particular word which  
occurred in the letters. The slip of  
paper was handed back with the word  
misspelt in an identically similar fash-  
ion to that in which it appeared in the  
correspondence, and the clever forger  
was soon after detected in the witness  
himself.

**A Singular Method of Treatment.**

A peculiar case of poisoning by a  
physician was that of Dr. Stephen Kot-  
vos in Hungary many years ago. Kot-  
vos undertook to hasten the death of  
patients whose cases he considered  
hopeless by putting them out of their  
misery, as he termed it, with fatal  
drugs. He encountered no opposition  
to his peculiar methods of benevolence  
while he practiced them on people of  
no particular standing, but when the  
doctor hastened the death of a well  
known land proprietor named Slavay,  
who was slowly dying of cancer, the  
relatives of the dead man presented a  
violent protest and demanded the pres-  
entment of Kotvos.

The physician declared on trial he  
was actuated by humane motives and  
had merely eased the journey of his  
victim to the inevitable goal. This de-  
fense was not accepted by the court.  
Kotvos was acquitted of malice, but  
found guilty of homicide without mal-  
ice and sentenced to a long term of im-  
prisonment.

**A Card.**

We, the undersigned, do hereby  
agree to refund the money on a 50-  
cent Bottle of Greene's Warranted  
Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your  
cough or cold. We also guarantee a  
25 cent bottle to prove satisfactory or  
money refunded.

J. E. DALY.  
JOHNSON & HILL CO.

## The Lost Wagon Train

(Continued)

One spring day in 1883 a caravan  
toiled up the side of the Sierra Nevada  
mountains on the road from Maryville  
to Washoe City. A trapper saw the  
caravan and shot his head off. Two  
days later Indian hunters saw it.  
After that it was seen by no man, or if  
any man saw it he did not live to tell  
of it. Searching parties were sent out  
which followed the trail into the heart  
of the mountains, but all finally lost it.

Mary Deane was a baby when her  
father organized and went with this  
expedition. As the years passed and  
nothing was ever heard of Roger Deane  
Mary's mother came to consider him  
dead and married again. Other chil-  
dren were born. Mary grew to woman-  
hood and went out from her home,  
made unpleasant to her by her step-  
father and her half brothers and sisters.  
Roger Deane's estate had been  
administered upon under the intestate  
law, and the stepfather and his chil-  
dren managed to get all there was of it.  
After they had used it—and there were  
many months to fill—Mary saw that  
they were anxious to get rid of her. It  
was then that she went to work to earn  
a living. Those who knew her father  
said, "What a pity that he didn't leave  
a will bequeathing to Mary her full  
share of his property!"

One morning a hunter in the moun-  
tains, becoming separated from his  
companions, sat down on a rock to  
rest. On the one hand was a narrow  
trail, on the other a sudden rise. It  
occurred to the man that the face of  
the country was not as nature made it.  
The position of the howlers, the small  
size of the trees on the rise compared  
with those on either side of it, the con-  
figuration of the slopes, all told him  
that there had been some change with-  
in perhaps a century. Clipping higher,  
he turned and looked again. Then he  
saw that the ground beneath him had  
been a valley. Turning, he cast his eye  
to a point 2000 feet above. A moun-  
tain side was wanting. He saw it all.  
At some time there had been a land-  
slide, breaking the continuity of the  
valley.

Gradually the rains had undermined  
the mountain side till millions of tons  
of earth and rock hung poised, waiting  
for some disturbance to shake them  
loose and send them pouring down  
into the valley. Perhaps it would be  
a clap of thunder, a mighty wind. Per-  
haps it would be some slighter cause—  
the tread of a wild animal, the crack  
of a rifle, the shout of a man. What-  
ever the cause, once the delicate bal-  
ance was destroyed the great mass tol-  
tered and fell with a roar of a thou-  
sand cannon.

The man descended to the trail at  
the point where it began to mount the  
avalanche of earth. Kneeling at a  
spring to drink, he saw something  
brown protruding from the wet earth.  
It was not a branch. It was something  
made with hands. He seized it and  
found it cold. It was iron. Pulling it  
out, he saw a gun barrel from which  
the stock had been rotted. In the hole  
from which he took it was a horse-  
shoe. He tried to take it out, but  
found that it was fixed to a horse's  
foot. Then his party came up, and,  
digging, they found the skeletons of a  
horse and a man and the ironwork of  
a wagon.

Mary Deane had come in from her  
work tired and, throwing herself on a  
lounge, was resting and thinking.  
John Herrick wanted her to marry  
him. She loved him, but John had lit-  
tle or nothing on which to support a  
family, and Mary, who was level head-  
ed, foresaw only accumulated burdens  
in becoming his wife. Martin Hughes,  
an uneducated storekeeper, who had a  
competency, also wanted her, and she  
was now deliberating whether to ac-  
cept the continued evil of poverty and  
work too hard for her delicate phys-  
ique or a husband she would rather  
live without.

"John Herrick wants to see you,"  
said the woman with whom she board-  
ed. "He's in the sittin' room."

What could John have to say to her  
that led him to call at that hour? A  
week before she had told him that  
their marriage would be folly. Never-  
theless she went downstairs to see  
him.

"Mary," he said, "I wish you had  
married me before this. Now it is  
impossible."

"Why more so than before?"

"Because you are rich and I am  
poor."

"I rich? John, have you gone daft?"

"I said you are rich, and it is true."

"Of what do my riches consist?"

"Of the Gold Hill, originally named  
the Mary Deane mine."

John took from his pocket a yellow  
folded paper and handed it to her. It  
was her father's will, leaving all his  
property to her mother in trust for  
her. Among the assets was a claim  
he had bought the day before the will  
was made, which he designated as the  
Mary Deane mine. For years it had  
since been worked as the Gold Hill  
mine and had produced and was pro-  
ducing millions of gold.

John Herrick was the hunter who  
discovered the landslide, and after dig-  
ging for several days he unearthed  
many bodies, among them that of Roger  
Deane, and a small safe containing  
the valuables of the party, including  
the will.

Mary through her attorney compro-  
mised for a two-fifths interest in the  
mine and married the man who found  
the property under a landslide.

MARIAN RUBY BARCLAY.

## Woodman's Narrow Escape From Wolves

Wolves have not in years been so  
numerous in the country bordering on  
Lake Superior as they are this winter.  
Much has been reported to farmers in  
stock killed, and in several instances  
men have been bit. Edward Folkson,  
a settler near Hildreth, recently had  
an experience with the fiend brutes  
that was within a minute of time of  
ending fatally.

Folkson went out into a place of tim-  
ber a few days ago to cut wood. He  
was only a mile and a half from home  
and was unarmed, except for an ax.  
His dog accompanied him.

About 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon  
he heard a wolf howling some distance  
away, but paid little attention to it.

Fifteen minutes after the wolf was  
heard Folkson's dog, which was hunt-

THE WOLVES GATHERED AROUND THE TREE.

ing in the timber on his own account,  
rushed up to his master, evidently in  
mortal terror. A minute later the  
howling of a pack of wolves only a few  
hundred yards away broke the echoes  
of the forest.

Folkson did not await further de-  
velopments, but ran to a convenient  
tree and was soon safe among the  
branches.

He had acted none too soon. The  
wolves broke from cover within 100  
feet of him and rushed straight for  
the tree where he was perched. There  
were seven in the pack, full grown  
timber wolves, evidently maddened  
with hunger. They were on the trail  
of the dog, which had struck into the  
woods.

The canine, evidently endeavoring to  
protect his master, remained near the  
tree, and the wolves fell upon him and  
tore him to pieces, devouring his car-  
cass.

After finishing their repast they  
turned their attention to Folkson and  
rushed around the tree, howling and  
leaping at the lower branches. Tiring  
of this, they sat around in a semicircle  
and began a siege.

This lasted about two hours and a  
half, and then, one by one, they trotted  
away.

## Woman Saves Husband From a Mad Bull

Another instance of woman's heroic  
devotion to those they love must be re-  
corded. The episode happened in New  
Jersey, and the act done was to aid  
one who was dear to the person volun-  
tarily entering danger. In it, however,  
the rescue was accomplished without  
any injury to the rescuer.

In this case a woman saved the life  
of her husband from an infuriated bull.  
Henry Fuller, a farmer living  
about five miles  
from Chester,  
went out in his  
barnyard a short  
time ago early in  
the morning.  
Mrs. Fuller, in the  
house, soon heard  
the snorting and  
bellowing of the  
bull, which had  
been deborned  
because of its vi-  
cious nature.

Realizing that  
something seri-  
ous had befallen  
her husband, she  
ran from the  
house. Entering  
the barnyard, she  
found the bull  
standing over the  
man, bellowing  
with rage and striking him with its  
horrible and powerful head. The farm-  
er lay unconscious on the ground, and  
it was evident that he would soon re-  
ceive injuries which would result fa-  
tally.

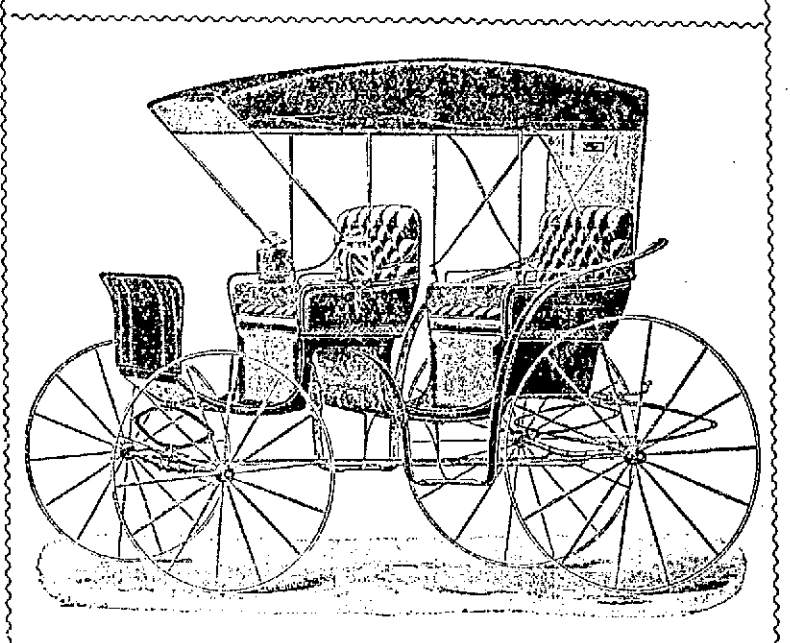
Mrs. Fuller seized a pitchfork and at-  
tacked the bull. Driving the sharp  
prongs into its side several times, she  
drove the animal away subdued by the  
pain of the blows. Then she picked the  
prostrate man up in her arms and car-  
ried him into the house, where it was  
found that his injuries were serious,  
but, thanks to his wife's prompt action,  
not fatal.

To Exterminator Gypsy Math.  
"The gypsy math might seem to be  
on the whole," says the Springfield  
Republican, "the Gypsy Math Com-  
mittee of the State Board of Assem-  
bly in its report declares that the  
math was under control when the  
policy of extermination was aban-  
doned. It holds that at present that  
abandonment has resulted in im-  
mense loss and in the impending  
danger that everything in the eastern  
part of the state will be eaten up.  
New comes the mayor of Malden and  
petitions that the work be taken up  
once more, and that the state pay  
\$100,000 for the beginning."

**Emerson's Memory Cherished.**  
Arrangements are in progress in  
Concord, Mass., for the observance of  
the centennial of the birth of Ralph  
Waldo Emerson, May 25. The Social  
Circle, of which Mr. Emerson was a  
member for forty-three years prior to  
his death in 1881, has appointed a  
committee to prepare the program.  
In the morning there will be exercises  
in the town hall for the children and  
in the afternoon the exercises will be  
in the Unitarian church.

**Fight Over Palm Trees.**  
The intertribal fighting in Algeria  
respecting palm trees involves prop-  
erty of considerable value. There are  
in the cases about 1,500,000 palm  
trees, of which about three-fourths be-  
long to the Mzabites, or aboriginal in-  
habitants, and the other fourth to the  
Arabs, who have taken to the sword  
with a view to short methods of in-  
verting the proportions. Their de-  
privations have caused damage to the  
extent of \$100,000, besides the blood-  
shed resulting from the Mzabites de-  
fending their property.

## STILL TO THE FRONT



With two full carloads of....

**Buggies, Surrys, Farm and  
Milk Wagons.**

All from reliable factories. We can satisfy any cus-  
tomer both on price and quality. We are now figur-  
ing on Clover and Timothy Seed, Field Peas and  
Garden Seed and will tell you about them later.

## CENTRALIA HDW. CO.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

**The HOT BLAST Stove**

Is the greatest fuel saver on the  
market and will burn anything  
from cornstalks to hard coal.  
You are invited to call and see  
how these stoves work. Used at

**D. M. HUNTINGTON'S,**  
East Side Near City Hall.

**VICTORIA, DEWEY, SUNBEAM**

<b>A WISE WOMAN</b> Knows that one of the first requisites in mak- ing good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.	<b>A WISE MAN</b> Will always see to it that his wife has good flour and to make sure of the matter he will order VICTORIA, DEWEY or SUNBEAM.
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**GRAND RAPIDS MILLING CO.**

## NEKOOSA.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Lapham celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding at Brooks' hall, Nekoosa on Friday evening, February 27, 1903. All who were invited had anticipated a grand time but were agreeably surprised when they found that their ideals were not set high enough. The hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion. Long tables lined the floor on each side of the hall, artistic pictures covered the walls. A cozy corner was made of fine lace curtains in the southeast corner of the hall, at which place frappe was served. Potted plants, carnations and Chinese designs added to the beauty of the stage. As soon as the guests entered the hall they were relieved of their wraps. From here they were ushered to the center of the west side of the hall, where they had the pleasure of meeting the bride and groom of twenty-five years ago. At nine o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Lapham led the grand march. They were followed by their son Elah and daughter Nora and Reverend Benjamin Ray and wife. The guests took up the march in their turn. After the march a prayer was said by Rev. Ray and all were invited to be seated at the tables. A carnation graced the senses of every one. For a whole hour the palace of the diner was tickled by the three courses of delicacies. Later on the floor was cleared and dancing was the popular amusement. So charming was the music that none could resist the dignity of their age or profession and the sixteen year old and sage toed the mirror floor with equal grace and action. Those who have witnessed years of life seemed to abide by the saying, "All are pleased with the old man who has something of the youth. He that follows this rule may be old in years but can never be so in mind." The Big Four orchestra never played so well before, and were liberal in their encores, they having on one occasion responded for a third time to the cheers of the approving dancers. At three o'clock all returned to their homes, with the thought that never before had they witnessed or enjoyed such a banquet in Nekoosa. Mr. and Mrs. Lapham received a large collection of silver ware from their many friends. Those from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Gavin Young of Neenah, Charles Roborley of Milwaukee, Mr. and Mrs. Rawson of Westfield, Dr. Waters, B. Bever, Dr. and Mrs. Ridgeman of Grand Rapids, Mr. and Mrs. Gurdy of Port Edwards and Mrs. C. E. Lester of Cranmoor.

The bible class under the tutelage of Rev. Ray met in the lecture room of the Congregational church on last Monday evening. The membership of the class is open to students regardless of their religious views and extends an invitation to you.

Two carloads of stock and furniture arrived here from Chicago last Saturday. They were owned by Conrad Rectz and F. H. Wubbe. They will locate on a farm below here.

S. N. Whittlesey, town treasurer for the town of Port Edwards, was at the office of Henry E. Fitch collecting taxes last Saturday. Next Saturday will be his last official visit to Nekoosa for this year.

Mrs. Fred Ambuster departed for Palmer Falls, N. Y., on Thursday last. She was accompanied by her husband's sister with whom she will make her home.

The ladies' aid of the Congregational church are planning for another open meeting to be held March 11. An invitation will be extended to the sterner sex.

Robert Kellogg now holds the highest score at the bowling alley for the present month. His score is 257 and in all probability will not be beaten.

Minnie, the twelve year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hinkley is seriously ill, and grave fears are entertained for her ultimate recovery.

Miss Pansy Short has returned home from Blenker, Wis., where she has been teaching for the past two months.

Henry E. Fitch, N. B. Wagner and Nellie Young spent the Sabbath at Fitch home at Cranmoor.

Miss Harriet Newkirk and Miss Peggy Lovelace of Armenia were in the village on Saturday.

Laurena Houston and Margaret Smith were shopping at Grand Rapids on Saturday.

Miss Lucy Cournoyer spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents at Marshfield.

Mamie Boyles of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Frank Boles.

The Dode Fisk orchestra will give a concert and dance at Nekoosa on March 18.

Mrs. W. F. Earley of Port Edwards was visiting friends at Nekoosa on Saturday.

Abe Brower sold to Francis C. Patfield lot 7 block 16. Consideration \$125.

Miss Anna Heiser was the guest of her sister, Miss Etta Heiser over Sunday.

Master Clarence Black was sick last week but is well and bright again now.

Misses Pansy and Goldie Short were shopping at the Rapids on Tuesday.

Father Feldman was at Grand Rapids on Monday.

A. H. Kleberg was at Kellner last Monday on business.

Mrs. Etta Ostrom of Plainfield is visiting at Nekoosa.

August Wiedewald spent Sunday at Grand Rapids.

James Withers is seriously ill with lung trouble.

Little Lucie Enigh is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. A. U. Marvin is ill with the quinsy.

## Working Overtime.

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c at John E. Daly's drug store.

## RUDOLPH.

A young man named Marceau whose parents reside about four miles from Rudolph and who has been employed by the John Arpin Lumber company at Kennan, received injuries Wednesday, while working on the deck way near Kennan, from which he died while being taken to the hospital at Marshfield. The young man, who is about 27 years of age, was working on the deck way when the tackle-block broke and the chain which was used in hoisting the logs, struck him and knocked him to the ground, twenty feet below. He struck on the back of his head, injuring his spinal column, and though he was conscious and able to talk up to the time of his death, he was unable to move head or foot. It was thought best to take him to the hospital in Marshfield. He was placed on a cot and accompanied by W. F. Abbott of Kennan, started for Marshfield. Mr. Abbott says that he was talking with Marceau just before the train reached Abbotsford and he appeared to be standing the journey very well. When the train left Abbotsford Mr. Abbott spoke to the injured man and not getting any reply took hold of him and found that he was dead. When the train arrived the remains were taken to the Geo. W. Upham undertaking rooms and the Arpin company at Grand Rapids notified.

The funeral occurred on Saturday forenoon from the home of Mose Sharkey, where he had made his home during the past eight years. Rev. Van Sever conducted the services.

Salem Gokey returned Thursday from St. Louis where in company with Jasper Crotteau he attended the Mardi Gras. There is no question but what they had a warm time.

Mike Mersh of Stevens Point was here on business Thursday. Mr. Mersh is known as a first class mason and carpenter.

William Bratton came down home Saturday night and returned Sunday morning. He reports business flourishing up north.

Mrs. Geo. Ratelle of Green Bay is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Layonnois this week.

Edward Akey of Eau Claire was here to see his mother and also his brothers on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Fred Logan and daughter Meretta returned Saturday from a week's visit to her parents at Mather.

F. Matthew of Saratoga who has recently arrived from Masonville, Mich. was calling on friends here Sunday.

We are pleased to know that Ed. Provost's boys are recovering from an attack of whooping cough.

Mr. and Mrs. Juncane were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bratton Sunday evening.

John Weyers returned Friday from Holland town where he has been for several weeks visiting.

John Hassel, departed for the north on Monday where he expects to secure employment.

Cornelius Keyzer who has been at Merrill during the past year is home this week.

Miss Mary Meyers who was employed at Port Edwards is at home again.

Johnny Fitzgerald of Grand Rapids was up to see his father last week.

The Methodist people will meet at Logans' hall Thursday morning.

Miss Maude Bratton departed Sunday for Sherry to visit friends.

The 38,000 of brick is all on the hill for the new M. E. church.

The Rudolph creamery is doing a large business at present.

## Tragedy Averted.

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved," writes Mrs. Wakings of Pleasant City, Ohio. Pneumonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our little darling was saved. He's now sound, and well. Everybody ought to know, it's the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds, and all Lung diseases. Guaranteed by John E. Daly, Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

## BABCOCK.

Bert and Thomas Clark were the guests of their sister, Mrs. Dennis Kennedy over night on Monday. They were driving from Mauston to Arpin.

Mrs. John Rice of Tomah has returned home after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Carter.

Mrs. Frank Schultz and Mrs. Henry Gilham of Wausau have been Babcock visitors the past week.

Mrs. Sam Griffith and daughter, Miss Eva Miller were Tomah visitors on Monday.

Mrs. Dr. Morse, who has been very sick with pneumonia is some better at this writing.

Miss Loretta Nollner left on Monday to take treatment at the Tomah hospital.

Mrs. Thomas Law is the guest of her son in Nekoosa this week.

Miss Mamie Molly is confined to her home with grip this week.

Ed Rincholt is confined to his home with the grip.

## \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for a list of test monials. Address, F. J. CUNNEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## KELLNER.

One of the boxcars used for shipping potatoes from our warehouse was found to be burning the other morning, but a few minutes of fast work succeeded in saving the car and lining.

The Gypsies gave an entertainment on Saturday evening which was well attended. The music for the dance was furnished by their string band. Every body spent a pleasant evening.

John Boles furnished the citizens of these parts with another excellent chowder on Saturday evening.

Walter Baos made a trip with a car of potatoes for our buyer on Friday night.

Mr. Braedt who purchased Wm. Goldbury's farm is expected here this week.

A merry party of young folks spent Sunday evening with Mr. Roe.

Frankie Ruos transacted business in Grand Rapids Monday.

Mrs. Ben Hansen was a business visitor here Thursday.

Mrs. C. G. Hansen paid her husband a visit last week.

F. E. Kellner was a business visitor here Monday.

C. G. Hansen made a trip to your city Sunday.

Mr. Vetter was seen on our streets Monday.

Alf. Kleberg spent Monday here on business.

## He Saved The Baby.

Logan Hoffman of Lewistown, Ill., writes: "About the middle of March 1901, my little girl three years old, was suffering from a bad cold. One day she grew worse and a severe attack of croup followed. Various remedies were used but failed to relieve her, and I believe she would have died had I not been able to secure a bottle of Hart's Honey and Horehound, a few doses of that medicine saved her life. It is a most wonderful remedy for croup." "The first symptom of croup is hoarseness, which is soon followed by a singular rough cough, easily recognized by anyone who has ever heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse and if Hart's Honey and Horehound is freely given, a cure is certain. There is no danger in giving large doses of this medicine, as it contains nothing injurious. Sold by Sam Church, druggist."

## SIGEL.

Frank Brostowitz would like to know the whereabouts of one Frank Hoffman, an old soldier who had been making his home with Mr. Brostowitz for some time. Mr. Hoffman left recently for Fond du Lac and no one has heard of him since.

Mr. Molezga received a letter from his son Frank, who is in Spain, saying that the girls there get two dollars per day. There is a chance, girls.

Bobrowski and Trndell have opened a new saloon in this town where the old Trndell Saloon was located. An opening will be held on Saturday.

The birthday party of Miss Elth Henkey was well attended by the young people. Games were kept up till a late hour.

Miss Rose Yonskow is home from the Rapids, where she was visiting with her sister, Mrs. J. F. Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelpin of Nekoosa visited with their daughter, Mrs. J. Smolark on Sunday.

There will be services every Thursday evening at the German Lutheran church during lent.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hass is on the sick list this week.

Rev. Gara held services here in the Catholic church on Sunday.

Frank Hofferman was quite sick the past week.

## Having a Run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Between the hours of eleven o'clock a. m. and closing time at night on Jan. 25th, 1901, A. F. Clark, druggist, Glade Springs, Va., sold twelve bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He says "I never handled a medicine that sold better or gave better satisfaction to my customers." This remedy has been in general use in Virginia for many years, and the people there are well acquainted with its excellent qualities. Many of them have testified to the remarkable cures which it has effected. When you need a good, reliable medicine for a cough or cold, or attack of grip, use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you are certain to be more than pleased with the quick cure which it affords. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

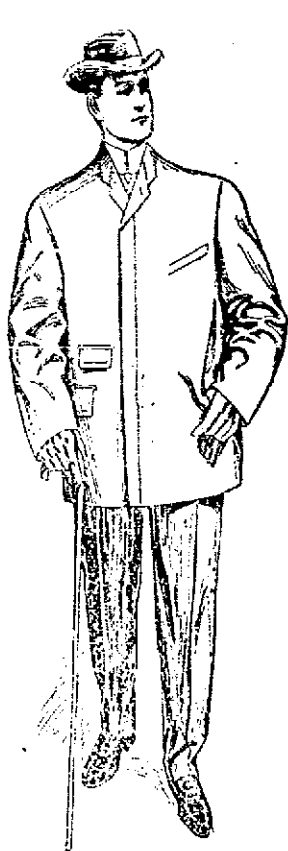
## More Riots.

Disturbances of strikers are not nearly as grave as an individual disorder of the system. Overwork, loss of sleep, nervous tension will be followed by utter collapse, unless a reliable remedy is immediately employed. There's nothing so efficient to cure disorders of the Liver or Kidneys as Electric Bitters. It's a wonderful tonic, and effective nervina and the greatest all around medicine for run down systems. It dispels Nervousness, Rheumatism and Neuralgia and expels Malaria germs. Only 50c, and satisfaction guaranteed by John E. Daly, Druggist.

## Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals will be received by Rev. Baum, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis., until the 15th of March 1903, inclusive for building a frame parsonage. Plans and specifications can be seen by calling on Rev. Baum. The committee reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

You will never wish to take another dose of pills if you once try Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. They are easier to take and more pleasant in effect. They cleanse the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.



# Smart Dressed Men

watch the last puffs of winter and as a rule are already to enjoy the freshness of Spring Clothing at the first opportunity. And, wide awake Clothiers are on the alert at all times to keep their stock in readiness for the early buyers. We are daily receiving the new Spring Goods and within a few days will be showing the most complete line of everything that goes to make up the complete attire for

## Men and Boys.

The reason we always have the correct things is because we make a "SPECIALTY" of one line of merchandise, viz., Men's and Boys' Clothes and Furnishings. The correct houses from which to purchase these goods are houses that make a "SPECIALTY" of these lines and these "SPECIALTY"

houses are always looking for exclusive clothing houses in which to place their goods, hence we have the advantage in having the best lines from which to make our selections. The same rule holds good with customers buying at retail, he wants to find a store that makes a "SPECIALTY" of one thing as he can readily see the advantage in getting into a store of this kind and right here we want to give you a pointer that the correct Clothing and Furnishing Store for Men and Boys is

**Kruger & Warner,**  
WOOD'S BLOCK. E. Grand Rapids, Wis.



# PHENONENAL!

That describes accurately the

# GREAT HOSIERY SALE

UNDERWEAR and other KNIT GOODS that has been going on for the past two weeks at the Heineman Mercantile Co's. store. More than half of a big carload of these goods has passed into the hands of purchasers and they are the best satisfied customers that ever attended a sale in grand Rapids. We still have quite a large stock of these goods left but want to close them out during the coming week. You will never have a chance to buy such elegant and really valuable goods so cheap again and everybody should supply themselves while the sale lasts. The following prices still hold good:

7c Blue mixed seamless sox, sale price.....	3c
12 1/2 c Black sox, sale price.....	5c
15c Black sox, sale price.....	7c
20c black sox, sale price.....	9c
35c wool and cotton sox, sale price.....	16c
25c ladies' black hose.....	11c
20c ladies' black hose.....	9c
50c ladies' and men's wool fleeced underwear.....	29c
50c boys' wool leggins, Jersey knit.....	38c
\$1.00 wool sweaters.....	79c
\$1.25 wool sweaters.....	85c

The first of our **READY-MADE SKIRTS AND SUITS** have just arrived and there are some elegant patterns of the latest style in the stock. Call and see them and get prices. Also just arrived a splendid line of **KID GLOVES and LADIES' NECKWEAR**. See these goods before purchasing. Yours, for everything in General Merchandise.

**THE HEINEMAN MERC. CO.**  
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.





## The Story of "A COUNTRY TAILOR"

My mother said when I left home, "Hugh, you have a good family name I trust you will never do anything to dishonor that name." So far I have not. I have not been honest because it is the best policy, but because it is the best principal. Two weeks ago I told you in this paper that I knew more about the construction of clothes than any other person in Grand Rapids. That's my business. I have made it a study. I have spent years designing and making clothes. Why bless your soul, people are having more faith in my advertisements everyday. As they see our work they find out I told them the truth. "Truth is oft times stranger than fiction." Let us make your next suit. Take my word for it, you will be pleased.

This is me:  
"I make suits"  
Hugh

"Costly thy habit as thy  
purse may buy."

I sell ready-to-wear clothing the Hart Shaffner & Marx kind. Need I say more.

## Hugh G. Corbett,

Bogger Building East Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Railroad fare within a radius of 10 miles refunded on every \$10.00 purchase.

## JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

Something new is an experiment and must be proven to be as represented or the public will lose confidence in the merchant making such statements. The statement of a merchant is not convincing proof of merit; but the statement of a customer is. Now supposing you wanted a new suit of clothes.

Would you experiment on it by judging a tailor by his own statement? "NO!"

You read of some tailors that represent themselves as knowing more about tailoring than anybody else, etc. But are you going to take their word for it without proof? It is easy to prove who is the best. The endorsement of customers is the proof that backs the statements of a merchant. Before giving your order for any clothes compare my clothes with other tailors' make, and then judge for yourself.

## EDW. KOSTKA,

Opp. Witter House. Merchant Tailor.

## WENT ON A STRIKE!!! CARPETS.

Several dozen rolls of carpet crowded around our back door would not allow room to pass until something was did to avoid trouble with this handsome lot. We sent for Mr. Brickman, formerly with Meade Bros' large carpet house of Rockford, Ill. To our surprise he sided in with the carpets and demanded a larger space on the second floor, which we have granted. All who wish can now see this unruly set and Mr. B. will be pleased to fit, make and put down any of them for a little more than yard prices. Prices range from a 15c Hemp to Royal Wilton Velvets.

Yours, for carpets,

## JOHNSON & HILL CO.

## A QUIET MEETING.

### NOTHING VERY STARTLING BEFORE THE COUNCIL.

Ordinance Introduced to Close Saloons at 12 O'clock and stop Gambling Laid on the Table.—Office of Police Justice Abolished.—Extension Given Consolidated Company on Rebate of Taxes.

The council met in regular session on Tuesday evening, mayor Wheeler presiding and most of the aldermen present.

City attorney Gaynor made a report as requested on the matter of ordinances that cover the matter of closing saloons at a certain hour at night and selling of liquor, etc., and stated that the ordinances that had been passed in the years gone by were decidedly defective and did not amount to much.

Later an ordinance on this subject was introduced into the council. The ordinance provided that saloons should close at 12 o'clock, that there should be no gambling nor gaming devices in the saloons and that pharmacists should not sell spirituous liquors in quantities of one gallon or more, nor to persons by the drink, or otherwise than upon a prescription from a regularly licensed physician. After being read a motion was made that the ordinance be laid upon the table, which was quickly seconded, and upon the names being called the motion was carried.

A petition signed by most of the attorneys in the city was introduced asking that the office of police justice be abolished in the city. Along with the petition was an ordinance which provided for the abolishment of this office. The matter evidently came as a surprise to the aldermen, as they asked for some light on the subject before they were called upon to vote on the matter. City Attorney Gaynor explained that there was little for the police justice to do in a city of this size, so little in fact that it did not pay him to maintain an office, and as a consequence it was obligatory to try cases in the hotel lobby in the present instance, which was considered very unhandy. After the explanation the ordinance was passed and the office abolished. The records of the office pass to Burton L. Brown, justice of the peace.

Messrs. Pfeiffer and Cooper made a report on the matter of inspecting the waterworks system for the purpose of discovering the leakage of the system. They examined some 200 places where the city water is used and found 42 leaks. These have been all stopped but two, which will probably be done in a few days. It is thought that when these are all stopped that the amount of water necessary to be pumped will be greatly reduced.

The matter of pay for pumping the water by the Electric and Water company was discussed at length by different ones present. Engineer Pfeiffer made a report which showed that the figures of the Electric and Water company was in excess of the actual cost of the work as performed by the city by the steam plant. Manager Utley of the Electric company addressed the council and gave it as his opinion that the figures of Mr. Pfeiffer were too low, and that if the expenses were too figured out it would be found that there would be very little difference. As the discussion led to nothing definite it was proposed that engineers Pfeiffer and Huntington meet with the commissioners of the Water company and adjust the matter.

A resolution was introduced which proposed that the Consolidated Water company be exempt from taxation on their improvements during the years 1904, 1905 and 1906. The resolution was amended so as to read 1904 and 1905, and passed.

After allowing a number of accounts the council adjourned.

### Death of Mrs. Lindahl.

Mrs. Andrew Lindahl, one of the old settlers of Sigel, died on Saturday at the home of her son John, at the age of 80 years, after an illness more or less severe extending over a year and a half.

Mrs. Lindahl was born at Jonkeping Sweden, on the 11th day of June, 1822 and was married in 1848. She came to this country with her husband in 1873 and settled in the town of Sigel, where she has since resided. Mr. Lindahl having died in 1901.

There were six children in the family, two of whom survive, they being John Lindahl, with whom Mrs. Lindahl resided, and Mrs. M. Hansen, also of the town of Sigel.

The funeral occurred on Monday, the remains being interred in the Sigel cemetery, Rev. J. T. L. Bittner of this city preaching the funeral sermon. A large concourse of neighbors and friends turned out to attend the last rites, and many beautiful floral tributes testified to the love and esteem in which they held their departed friend.

### Teacher's Examinations.

Teachers examinations for the spring of 1903, will be held as follows: At Marshallfield, March 23, 24 and 25. At Pittsville, March 26, 27 and 28. At Grand Rapids, March 30, 31 and April 1.

Refiling privileges will be made known at the examination. Bring your present certificate with you. Certified final standings of 85 or above obtained at a state normal school will be accepted. All persons whose certificates expire before the end of this school year must attend one of these examinations. Examinations will begin at 8:30 a. m. the first day.

### New Lodge Organized.

Contributed.

Mrs. Sarah L. Long, Deputy Supreme Commander of the Ladies of the Maccabees, assisted by Mrs. Laura Bullock of LaCrosse, have been in the city for several weeks working in the interest of the order. Having been successful in securing the requisite number for the charter, the organization took place last evening in Natwick's hall. The new Hive was given the name "Central Rapids," in honor of the two fairest cities on the Wisconsin river. This combination alone is sufficient to insure the success and popularity of the order.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

L. C., Mrs. J. W. Natwick.  
L. D. C., Mrs. Theron Lyon.  
P. L. C., Mrs. R. Demero.  
R. K., Miss Grace Getts.  
L. K., Mrs. Henry Timm.  
Chap., Mrs. E. B. Tobias.  
Sergt., Mrs. J. E. Thompson.  
N. at A., Mrs. Charles Gothke.  
Sen., Mrs. Gill.  
P., Mrs. Palmatier.  
B. B. No. 1, Mrs. A. L. Ridgman.  
B. B. No. 2, Mrs. Chas. Kruger.  
B. B. No. 3, Mrs. C. Patrick.  
C. B., Mrs. Fred Duncan and Mrs. T. Reilly.

C. G., Mrs. H. Bartholomew.  
This order, organized in Oct. 1886, an auxiliary to the Sir Knights of the Maccabees and in 1892 as a Supreme organization, admitting all women regardless of relationship to the Sir Knights, who are physically qualified and socially acceptable to members of Subordinate Hive, is now a power in the land. There are only six fraternal beneficiary orders in United States larger than ours. Namely: Modern Woodman of America, Ancient Order of United Workmen, Knights of the Maccabees of the World, Royal Arcanum, Independent Order of Foresters and Woodmen of the World, and we are very proud to be ranked with these leading organizations in the fraternal beneficiary world. We are the largest order in the world at present, having a membership, Jan. 1st 1902 of 112,202 and an invested emergency fund of \$25,000. No organization can excel ours in interest, enthusiasm, and loyalty of its members, in progressiveness of policy, or in financial standing.

The Deputies wish to thank the people of Grand Rapids for the uniform courtesy they have received during their stay in the city, and leave with the inhabitants their sincere desire for the prosperity of both city and people.

### A Queer Accident.

A remarkable accident occurred on the St. Paul road on Sunday night which resulted in considerable expense for the railroad company, although nobody was killed.

A train loaded with piling was on its way south and when near the Nekeosha switch one of the piles rolled in such a manner as to lie crosswise on the car. The pile was a heavy one, forty feet long, and it reached out far enough to catch the telegraph poles along the side of the track, and the result was that it cut every one of them off for a distance of nine miles, or until Hemlock was reached near Babcock.

On the siding at Cranmoor there was a boxcar standing, and this was struck and badly damaged, and the jolt from the contact also bruised the brakeman and conductor who were in the caboose.

Everything considered, it was a very lucky accident, as had a passenger train been passed anywhere it is entirely probable that somebody would have been hurt. A gang of men has been at work since the accident in putting up the wires again and getting things in working order.

### A Magnificent Building.

A visit to the new high school on Monday was well worth the time spent in going thru the structure, altho the building is still in such an incomplete state that its advantages and beauties are only suggested.

The plasterers were just donning their overalls and mixing their first batch of mud to start the plastering on the great structure, and it will probably take them a month under favorable conditions to complete the work.

The partitions are all in and while the rooms are pretty generally clogged with a mass of raw material waiting to be put in place, still one can get a pretty good idea of the dimension and form of the different rooms.

The heating plant has been partially installed, so that the building can be kept comfortable for workmen and in case of severe weather any work can be carried forward without interruption. This heating plant is an immense and complex affair and must be seen to be thoroughly appreciated. Besides the steam radiators that will be placed about the building there will be hot air taken from the steam coils and driven about the building with the aid of an immense fan, which is to be operated by a fifteen horse power steam engine. It is considered that there will never be a time when the building cannot be kept at a comfortable temperature no matter what the weather may be.

At the present time the room that impresses the visitor the most is the assembly or high school room. This is indeed a handsome room, the size of the room and the height of the ceiling making it something to be remembered with delight by any person who has only in his past life attended one of the ordinary, old time schools.

It is certainly a lucky lot of children who live in this age and may be privileged to attend a school of this kind.

## CONTRACT IS LET.

### ERECTION OF PAPER MILL COMMENCES SOON.

W. E. Ule of Stevens Point Has Taken The Job of Doing The Mason Work on The New Structure.—Will Also Erect The Mill of The Grand Rapids Milling Co.

The work of erecting the buildings to be used by the Consolidated Water Power and Paper company has been let to W. E. Ule & Co. of Stevens Point. This will include all the buildings to be used by the company and is by far the largest thing of the kind in the city of Grand Rapids. Besides the work for the Consolidated people the Ule company will erect the buildings for the Grand Rapids Milling company. There are seven buildings for the water power company, the dimensions of which are 64x204, 70x224, 30x60, 54x220, 54x220, 54x211, 56x87 and 42x88. These are too big to be erected by the grist mill will be 40x80 and four stories high.

The company expects to start some of the foundation work this week, and as soon as this is completed the brick work will be begun. It cannot be said when this latter will commence, but no time will be lost that can possibly be employed.

Contracts for machinery for the plant are being let as rapidly as possible and it is expected that by the end of March all of the orders will be placed.

The gang of men that was at work up river cutting ties for the company's tracks has about completed the work and this material is all ready to use.

The work on the bed of the river is going ahead as rapidly as possible and there is evidence of progress being made.

### Death of Mrs. Kersten.

Attorney B. R. Goggins received the sad intelligence on Tuesday of the death of his sister, Mrs. Margaret Kersten at her home in Milwaukee, she having been sick only about a week, cause of death being Cerebro Embolism.

The deceased leaves a husband, Fred Kersten, and a baby girl one month old.

Mrs. Kersten was well known in this city, having removed here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Goggins, some ten years ago, and resided here most of the time until her marriage, which occurred four years ago this coming summer. She was born in Calumet county where the family resided before coming here.

The sickness of Mrs. Kersten, which was known from the first to be serious was caused by a blood clot on the brain. It was first apparent by the loss of speech, after which paralysis gradually extended to the other parts of the body until she became entirely helpless.

Mrs. Hugh Goggins went to Milwaukee to attend her daughter immediately upon receiving word of her sickness, and was followed a few days after by Mr. Goggins, Mrs. Frank Pomerville and Miss Effie Goggins. B. R. Goggins left this afternoon for Milwaukee to attend the funeral, which occurs on Thursday.

### West Side High School Notes.

The following program will be given Friday afternoon:

Musical.....H. S. Orchestra  
Declamation.....Earl Hill  
Recitation.....Earl Palmer  
News Topics.....Mattie Dudley  
Piano Solo.....Fern Love  
School Paper, Grace McCarthy, Lillie Oberbeck  
Music.....H. S. Orchestra  
Recitation.....H. S. Orchestra  
ESSAY.....Horace Palmatier  
Recitation.....Huldah Almer  
Music.....H. S. Orchestra

Pearl Severance is absent from school on account of sickness.

Report cards were given to the pupils Monday.

John Davis has withdrawn from school.

This is the fifth semi-term.

### March Weather per Hicks.

According to Prof. Hicks the first regular storm period for March is from the 2d to 7th, rains turning to snow in the north and followed by cold wave. Reactionary perturbation central on the 9th 10th. Heavy earth currents of magnetism and electricity, auroral lights, seismic convulsions and quickened volcanic activity may be looked for about 10th to 15th. Very unsettled weather during regular storm period 15th to 20th, with probability of heavy and dangerous storms. Reactionary storm period 21st and 22d. Last general storm period of the month 25th to 30th, beginning with phenomenally warm for the season, followed by severe storms, with probable late snow and sleet storms, to the north.

### Card of Thanks.

I wish to publicly express my thanks for the kindness shown me and my family during the sickness and after the death of my mother. Also for the beautiful flowers so graciously contributed by friends and neighbors.

JOHN LINDAHL.

### Notice.

Members of the National Fraternal League are requested to attend the regular meeting, March 6th, as business of importance will be brought up.

THERON LYON, Conductor.

## BRIEF CITY ITEMS

**A Cold Broke.**—Little Isabelle Zimmerman broke thru the ice on Saturday while crossing the river and was immersed in the chilly waters of the Wisconsin for several minutes before she was rescued from her perilous situation. She was crossing from the east to west side and had reached a point just back of the Tribune office when the ice gave way and she went in up to her armpits. The little girl called lustily for help, and Frank Wagner, who happened to be on the bridge at the time, hurried to the scene of the accident with the intention of pulling her out. Before he had reached there, however, Fred Lane, who was on the ice, had got hold of the girl and dragged her onto solid ice. She was taken home as quickly as possible and suffered no evil effects from her involuntary and frigid immersion.

**Preparing For Business.**—C. D. Griggs, proprietor of the Griggs Millinery company, arrived in the city on Monday and has since been engaged in getting his store on the east side ready for business. He expects to have his store open by the 15th of this month, having already several at work in the place preparing for action. Mr. Griggs seems a bright, energetic young man, and there is every evidence that he intends to establish a millinery establishment that will be an ornament to the city.

**Held To Circuit Court.**—E. O. Voyer had his hearing at Wausau on Thursday last and was bound over to circuit court. When Mr. Voyer closed business with the Singer Sewing machine company some time since there were persons to whom machines had been sold which the company could not locate and which the company claimed never existed. Mr. Voyer, however, maintains that everything was on the square.

**Still Looking For Water.**—The Grand Rapids Lumber company still has the drill at work near their saw-mill endeavoring to strike water enough to supply them at their plant. They have reached a depth of about one hundred forty feet, and as yet have not struck enough water for their purpose. As the drill encounters granite most of the way the work necessarily goes very slowly.

**A New Doctor.**—Doctor J. W. Rockwell, formerly of Melrose, arrived in the city last week, and after looking over the place has decided to locate here. The doctor has secured rooms in the Pomerville block over Otto's drug store, where he will have his office as soon as the place can be properly fitted up. The doctor comes well recommended from his former home.

**Lost The Pork.**—John Hollmuller reports that he is the loser of about sixteen dollars worth of pork which some person stole from barrels on his premises one night last week. Mr. Hollmuller had the pork in brine preparatory to smoking the same when the thief relieved him of the trouble by carrying away the whole outfit.

**Adjudged Insane.**—Mrs. Wm. Rath was adjudged insane on Friday and taken to the asylum for treatment. The women has been sick for some time and it is thought that her mental trouble is the outcome of this and that it will disappear with proper treatment.

**Bought a Mill.**—Wm. Gebhart, who left here a couple of weeks ago for Seattle, has bought a shingle mill out of lumber and will engage in this line of lumbering. Will's friends here will be glad to hear that he is prospering in his new home.

**Found Not Guilty.**—Henry Specha of Nekeosha was brought before Judge Brown on Monday on a charge of carrying concealed weapons. After listening to all the testimony the jury found him not guilty and he was discharged.

### Unclaimed Letters.

East side: Chas. Fitch, Paul Jansen, A. B. K. us like, Emory J. Nott, Lazze Hall, Nettie Hansen, Mary Nelson.

West side: Mattie Schneider, J. Harrison, Fred Shaper, etc. to be seen.

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## Calumet Baking Powder

—NOT IN THE BAKING POWDER TRUST—  
It makes pure food.

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PRICE 25c.

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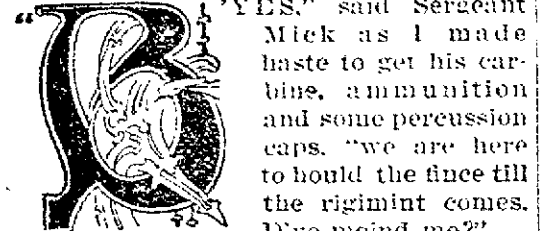


**WHEN BOYS WERE MEN**

By John Habberton.  
Author of "Helen's Bohemian," "George Washington," Etc.

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**CHAPTER XX.**  
**THE FIGHT AT THE FENCE.**



"If the gov'ment"—began big Pat Callahan, but Mick snarled:

"Hould yer jaw an' talk wid yer carbine! All av ye fix yer carbine sights at 500 yards. Loe down an' take good rest on the fence rails. Count off from the right up to 16. When I give the word, number wan is to foire at the first mounted officer at the right forinst him, number two at the next, an' so on, an' aich av ye kape on shootin' till yez bring down yer man. When they ain't got any generals an' colonels an' majors an' thins, mebbe they'll shrop to talk about it an' give our rigmint a chance to come up an' charge 'em. Them mra that ain't got no mounted officers to shoot at, foire loike blazes at the colors. Don't any man shoot till I holler 'toime'!"

The jacket fling heart throb that all soldiers can recall came upon me as I lay down and selected a "rest" where there was a clear way between the shrubbery and weeds which always infest a country fence row. The promise was of a fight of a kind for which I had always longed—a fight with a mass of troops instead of with occasional heads and shoulders half screened by trees and stumps. But I had also longed to be in the saddle and following a dashing, trusty commander and with an even chance of success. Now I was hugging the ground, with an unfamiliar carbine in my hands, a Summerton ruffian for my commander and the odds against me at least 50 to 1.

"Toime!" screamed Mick.  
Our carbines reported almost in volley force style. The heat shimmer prevented good aim, yet there were three less heads visible above the gray line when the smoke had been blown away. "Kape peggin' at 'em!" said Mick as he leaned on the fence, shaded his eyes and peered forward. A few more shots were fired in quick succession by each man, after which no more mounted officers were visible. The gray line stopped quivering like a heat band. Evidently it had halted.

"Kape on foirin'!" Mick ordered. "an' make aich shot tell! Pepper all along their loine! Take a lot of ground to the roight an' lift, youse fellers on the flanks, so they'll think our loine is longer an' there's more of us than there be."

The order was obeyed. The gray line had decreased the distance between us to about a quarter of a mile, so we could note breaks in the ranks whenever our shots told.

"Aim careful!" Mick ordered. "It's no toime to fool away cartridges."

I was of the same opinion, and I was beginning to wonder what would happen should we run out of cartridges. There was a standing order in the regiment that every man should always have 40 carbine cartridges in his box and 10 full rounds for his revolver, but so short had been our many previous fights that all of us had become careless as to quantity of ammunition. Scoldom had any man more pistol ammunition than that already in his revolver. No one was astonished to hear big Pat Callahan growl:

"Divil another catridge bev I to me name."

"Nor I," said Brainerd.

"Ye're divilish, both av ye! But kape yer revolvers—all av ye—fer close action!" shouted Mick. "an' pray fer the rest av our rigmint to come up."

The carbine fire continued, but more slowly, while men who were out of cartridges borrowed from comrades with fuller boxes. Soon the firing ceased entirely. Mick frowned, glared wildly and said to me:

"Corryal Frost, ye've the biggest ears in all Summerton. Go out to the road an' lay yer ear down to it an' see av ye can hear the rigmint a-comin'."

I obeyed orders and at first mistook my heartbeats for hoofbeats, but I was obliged to report that I could hear nothing.

The silence was becoming appalling, for the enemy had not yet fired a shot. The Johnnies, more sensible than their adversaries, seldom or never wasted their bullets on smoke puffs and "covers" behind which figures did not show.

"Oid loike to luk into the oye av the felly that's a-bessin' 'em an' see that his thrick'll be," said Sergeant Mick. "Av Oi was him an' thins so quait in front av me, Oid think he was sneakin' for a back holt. Corryal Brainerd, flat's yer own opinion?"

"Same as yours, sergeant," Brainerd replied. "He doesn't know how few we are, for we've fired a great many shots, and he doesn't imagine we have breechloaders. I probably he thinks his enemy has left his front and is trying to flank him. I wonder, though, that he doesn't send out skirmishers to look into the situation over here."

"An' knees. Are yez all here? Thin listen; Av they sind skirmishers over, we mustn't let none av 'em git back. Use their boss'll know how wake our line is, an' they'll try to cut off our rigmint from camp, unless maybe the rigmint's already done the same by them, an' they'll ate us up intirely."

"So we must kape ivery divil av 'em from gittin' back. Scatter to the roight an' lift when the skirmishers come. Let 'em git over the fence an' toward the horses. Thin close in an' give it to 'em in the back wid yer pistols, an' don't foire till yer so close that yez can't miss 'em. They can't foire more than wan shot apiece—the skirmishers can't—if ye don't give 'em a chance to reload."

"An' how'll we git away then, with the Johnnies close to our horses?" asked big Pat Callahan.

"Git away, is it? Ye don't git away till ye kill me—ye or any av ye. We're here to hould the fence, an' here we stay till the rigmint comes, or we go to glory. If yer pistol gits empty, pick up a fence rail an' use it loike a lance or a pike. Glory be to the poikes av auld Oireland that me gran'father an' his neighbors used a'gin the English! Thin pine rails is loight, an' they're longer than a musket with a bayonet on it. Punch below the belt wid 'em. Don't fear, for Oi'm the referee in this fight, an' Oi won't cry 'foul' no matter that ye do to 'em. A fence rail jab below the belt'll kape any wan av 'em quiet till we can rayson wid him. Whin'—"

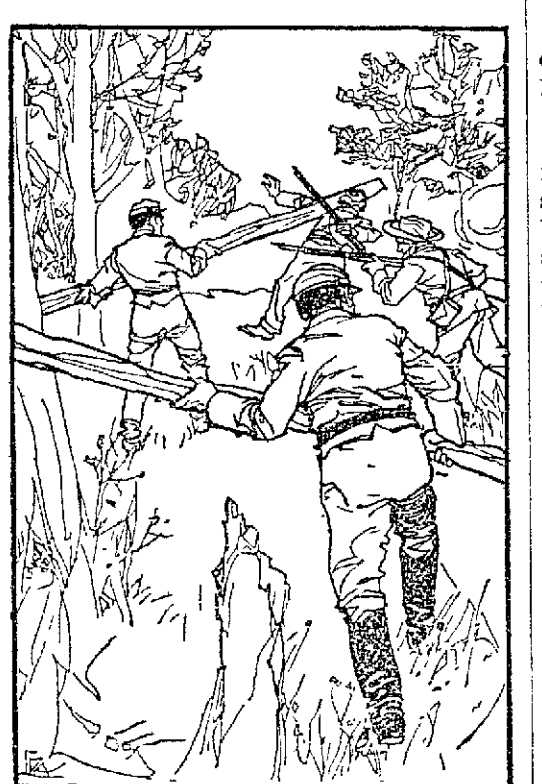
"Sergeant," said Brainerd, "I beg your pardon, but the enemy's going to do something."

"Attin-tien!" Mick commanded. All of us peered between the rails. There was a perceptible movement along the enemy's front, and at their left flank a single fieldpiece was pushed forward. Suddenly that fieldpiece was fired, and we heard a loud volley of musketry and hundreds of bullets whistling over us, hitting tree trunks and cutting twigs. Sergeant Mick, the only man who was standing, turned suddenly on his heel and looked behind him as if he had dropped something. Apparently shot or a bit of grape from the fieldpiece had come his way, for Mick's left arm was severed just above the elbow and hung by a strip or two of his sleeve.

"Will somebody loose that thing from me?" said Mick.

I drew my knife from its sheath in my boot and cut the shreds of sleeve, dropping the arm to the ground. Two other men quickly bound the stump with a handkerchief twisted rope fashion, putting under it a bit of dead stick in lieu of tourniquet. It was every trooper's duty to know what to do in case of accident. Mick turned and looked again toward the enemy, laughed and said:

"Do yez moind the cunnin' av the baste? That volley was to hoide the skirmishers wid smoke. Here they come! There's not more than wan comp'ny av 'em. Oi hope it's big. Remimber the fence rails, min. Glory be to the poikes av auld Oireland! Don't



It struck one of the Johnnies and knocked him down.

let a man git back! Scatter, now, roight an' lift. Corryal Frost, would yez moind givin' me that arm av moine?"

"What in'!" I began. Mick opened three middle buttons of his jacket and said softly—the first time I had ever heard a soft note in the mutter greater voice of Mick McTwynny:

"It's been around me swateheart. If Oi'm kilt, Oid loike it buried wid me."

"Twas no time for ceremony, yet I bowed twice, first to the arm, then to its owner, as Mick thrust the fragment of himself into the front of his jacket, and he and I made way to the left under cover of the fence.

The skirmishers came on in fine style, fixing bayonets as they ran. We afterward learned that they had supposed the way clear and had merely come to make assurance doubly sure. They soon found themselves in error and the next few minutes were uncomfortable in the extreme for all concerned. Shooting at men at short pistol range is depressing work unless the shooter is drunk. Shooting any man in the back is unmanly work. To fire into the backs of brave soldiers for whom you know that fathers and mothers and brothers and sisters and sweethearts and wives and children are longing and hoping and praying is not doing as you would be done by. But war is war. Besides, not all our shots took effect. Revolver shots seldom do except when men are never out of practice. I begged Mick to save his own revolver charge for self defense, but he snarled at the suggestion. Then I reminded him that an empty revolver would do some effective work if held by the barrel and used as a hammer. When the pistol firing began to slacken, Sergeant Mick shouted:

"Don't forget the fence rails! Glory be

to the poikes av auld Oireland!"  
A fence rail could not be wielded with one hand, but Mick did not seem embarrassed. He thrust his empty revolver into his belt and fought with his uninjured arm, the winner in many a fist fight. He did wonders at dodging, tripping and "slugging" as he ran to and fro near the fence to head off such gray skirmishers as might attempt to fall back. I, with my fence rail, followed him closely and succeeded in preventing some awkward situations, for the reach of an arm does not equal that of a musket with a bayonet on it. When either of us downed a man, Mick followed with a vigorous kick below the belt. The kicks were brutal, but it was Mick's duty to hold the line of that fence. The odds were heavily against him, and he was obliged to use any and all means within reach.

Fighting with fence rails as weapons was new to us, but we took to it kindly. We had to. They demanded a kind of free space, which was not always to be had, for the tree trunks would get out of our way, and some of us came to grief while downed by our weapons having collided with trees. Once I rushed to Brainerd's assistance, supposing him in deadly peril, for two of the few remaining Johnnies closed on him with their bayonets ready to lunge. But Brainerd turned like a teetotum, holding his rail horizontally. It struck one of the Johnnies and knocked him down. In an instant Brainerd jumped and landed with both feet on the stomach of the fallen man. He also said: "I beg your pardon," but the fallen man's reply was couched in language unfit for publication. Then Brainerd's rail struck the other man below the belt, and he, too, fell. Sergeant Mick saw the encounter and screamed:

"Floory, Brainerd! Ye little divil! I'll thrain ye up to the lightweight championship av Ameriky whin we git back to Summerton."

Just this time there was a visible scarcity of Johnnies in glistening trim. In fact, there was but one—the only officer who seemed to be with the party. He had an eye like a hawk and had dashed to and fro as rapidly as if trying to learn our number and resources. Suddenly it occurred to him that he had done and learned all in his power and that it was time to return. I tried to head him off and bring my rail to bear upon him. At the same moment Mick roared:

"Grab their muskets an' their ammy-nition! Git back to the fence an' foire wid 'em as fast as yez kin! Niver moind aimin', but make all the noise yez kin, so they'll think we've cleaned out their skirmishers an' are beginnin' the fight ag'in!"

Fully half of us had had some militia practice with muskets, and all the others had used muzzle loaders against large or small game before the war, so we made quite a racket, which, to my delight, caused the enemy to break into companies and move to the rear under the natural impression that their skirmishers had been overcome and we had resumed business at the old stand.

But I was still in chase of the officer. Once I succeeded in knocking him down by tripping him, but he was on his feet again in an instant. Suddenly I saw Sergeant Mick near me, brandishing his severed arm. The sleeve had fallen from it, and it was really a slightly though displaced human member. I would give half my possessions and hopes for one like it, for 'twas a mass of muscle, with an elbow joint as big and protuberant as a cobblestone. Mick raised it to the position of "rear out against cavalry" and landed it fairly on the back of the officer's neck. The officer instantly landed on his own back, and the light for the fence was over. Then Mick looked across the fence, saw the retreating enemy and croaked:

"They've throwed up the sponge! Niver moind the killed an' wounded just yet. Look quick to the Johnnies as was punched wid the fence rails! Glory be to the poikes av auld Oireland! An' tie the han's an' fate av them that's gittin' over bein' groggy."

We obeyed orders and found some very sick men, whom we bound so they could not get away when they recovered. Then we did our best for the wounded. Mick had already sent another mounted messenger in search of the regiment to report that the enemy was retreating, and there was a fine chance for a chase and a charge. But the regiment was not found. It found us two hours later. The affair appeared to have been one of many of its kind, in which an advance of the enemy, reconnoitering in force, had been reported so imperfectly by negroes from beyond the lines that our regiment had taken the wrong road, found nothing and, like many times before, cursed "the reliable contraband" and grumbled at a long, hard ride for nothing. But they buried the enemy's dead for us, which was great comfort, for to kill a man and then have to bury him is worse than war. I think it's worse than hell.

"Hain't you better go back to camp, sergeant, now that the fuss is over?" suggested Brainerd as we waited for the regiment. "Your wound needs attention."

Mick did not seem to hear. He was leaning against his horse, looking tenderly at his severed arm, and we heard him say, as if he were alone with it: "Ah, Norah, little did yez ever know av the strength ye was puttin' into that arm whin 'twas around yer swate waist!"

**CHAPTER XXI.**  
**A CHAT WITH THE COLONEL.**

OR Brainerd's sake I was glad the fight had occurred, for it seemed to me that it should have put Phil Hamilton's possible chance out of his mind. But as soon as we reached camp the few sick list

men and shirkers who had remained behind began to croak a story supposed to have filtered from the colonel's tent through several intermediaries that the colonel had been in a rage about the explosions of my relics in our old camp, that had made him suppose the enemy were shelling us as we evacuated the post, and that he was going to make an example of the guilty party. Sure enough, we had not been in camp more than two hours when the orderly sergeant of our company came to our tent and said:

"The colonel wants to see you two at once."

We looked at each other and tried to smile, but failed.

"It seems to me," said I, "that our share of the fight at the fence ought to mitigate our punishment—I mean my own punishment, for you did nothing in that shell affair but tell about it, like a fool. I suppose that even now you'll try to make the colonel believe that you had some share in it, so as to shield me."

"I wish I could," replied Brainerd meekly. "I wish I hadn't told of it when the colonel was so mystified about the shots, but really it did seem for the good of the service."

"You're too good to live," said I. "Come along. I hope you'll come in for some share of the punishment, you unspeakable lunatic."

Nevertheless for a corporal to be summoned by his colonel has a sobering effect, so I fought down my feelings and tried to assume a bold front as I dragged Brainerd across the parade ground.

"Pass them in, sentry," said the colonel from the open front of his tent as we drew near. We stopped at the tent flap, saluted and stood at "attention."

"Come in, gentlemen," said the colonel, with an odd smile which nevertheless seemed not ugly. "Sit down."

Both of us dropped nervously on the colonel's camp bed, the only seat visible. The colonel was handling some papers which I promptly assumed were court martial charges against us.

"I was greatly surprised and also pleased," continued the colonel, still handling the papers, "at receiving to-day commissions for both of you—commissions as first lieutenants."

I looked at Brainerd, and Brainerd looked at me, and I don't understand why both of us did not drop dead with astonishment. The colonel went on:

"I had hoped to promote both of you in the course of time, after you had reached sergeant's grade—Brainerd, because of your rescuing your party from the enemy after capture and for getting that dispatch through to the left a few nights ago, and, Frost, because I've learned that you spent a lot of money in trying to get recruits for the regiment at the time you entered it. I'm not the only influence with the appointing power. Political and other strings are being pulled for scores of my noncommissioned officers, and some of this sort of work seems to have been done for you boys."

"Not for me, sir, that I know of," said Brainerd quickly.

"Eh? Well, so much the more to your credit. Nevertheless 'tis true. You're both commissioned to the Forty-third. It seems from a letter accompanying your commissions that the Forty-third is in a bad way—good men, bad officers—so bad that the command can't be trusted to take the field. A lot of the officers have been weeded out, and the governor wished to replace them with men from regiments that are in good shape and have seen hard service. The senator from your district strongly recommended you, Frost, and called your father up to Albany, and it seems that your father took with him a handsome young woman who told an extraordinary story of your bravery and produced a letter in evidence. I can't understand how I, your colonel, failed to have learned the facts, but—"

"Your cousin May?" exclaimed Brainerd. Then he sprang to his feet and hit me between the shoulders with a force which I could not have believed was in his tiny frame. The colonel looked surprised, and Brainerd murmured "I beg pardon" and collapsed in confusion.

"It seems, further," continued the colonel, "that the governor said he wished he knew of some other trooper of equal courage and ability, upon which the young lady said she could name one and straightway praised you. Brainerd, without stint and declared that if you two could be sent together you could end the war. I can't imagine where the young lady obtained her knowledge of the special requirements of the service or how she came to know so much about the soldierly qualities of two of my corporals, but these commissions are the result."

"We can't accept them, sir," said Brainerd, "if they've been granted on such hearsay and misapprehension."

I didn't approve of Brainerd's "we," He had the right to decline for himself, should he insist on being so foolish, but I wanted my own commission, no matter through what mistake it was issued. The colonel, too, was of my way of thinking, for he replied:

"Nonsense! Never lose a chance to reach higher rank, especially to move your insignia of rank from your sleeve to your shoulder."

"But, sir, there are other men more deserving of it," said Brainerd. "I'd feel ashamed to wear shoulder straps if McTwynny must go on with only a sergeant's stripes. You ought to see him fight!"

"Eh? McTwynny? That freckled Irish tiger that's a sergeant in your troop? Oh, he couldn't help fighting if he tried!"

"But there's brains behind his fighting, sir. If you'd seen and heard"—

"There's brains behind all real fighting, corporal—or—lieutenant. Don't ever forget it, or your enemy will get the better of you!"

"But there's such a lot behind McTwynny's, sir," persisted Brainerd.

"Think of the odds that were against him. He had only 18 men with whom to fight what looked like a brigade—certainly a thousand—and he talked and acted like a general instead of a mere sergeant."

"When? Where? How do you know?" asked the colonel, with a quizzical smile apparently at Brainerd's assuming to know how a general would act.

"This afternoon. Way off to the right of the road our regiment took. We saw him. We were in the fight with him and were proud of it and of him."

"Bless me! I heard such wild stories of that skirmish that I've already asked your captain for a written report. Tell me all about it."

Brainerd told him without a word of exaggeration, yet as he talked the colonel arose and paced his tent like an excited lion in a cage. He clenched his hands, and his eyes flashed, and he spluttered small groups of Scriptural words that were not prayers. Brainerd stopped abruptly after telling how Mick felled the skirmishers' captain.

"The tiger!" exclaimed the colonel. "I wish there were more of his kind in the regiment."

"But isn't he a man, too?" asked Brainerd. "And shouldn't he be rewarded?"

"It shan't be my fault if he isn't a man from this day forth," interrupted the colonel. "Come with me. I suppose he is in the hospital."

"O' dead!" I suggested.

"Nonsense!" growled the colonel. "Loss of a fore paw never kills a tiger. Lieutenant Baslow of our regiment has shot them in India. He was in the British service and has told me all about it."

Instead of going direct to the hospital the colonel stopped at a captain's tent and asked for one of the occupant's jackets—an old one. The captain looked surprised, but complied with the request. The colonel strode rapidly to the hospital tents, followed by Brainerd and me. Entering the surgical ward, he asked:

"Is McTwynny here?"

"Prisint, sorr," came from a red face on a cot, and a big freckled hand came to the side of the face in the position of salute.

"I'm sorry to hear of your loss," said the colonel, "and I've brought you the best consolation I could think of. This is the jacket you shall wear when you get up again, Captain McTwynny."

"Whooroo!" exclaimed Mick. He closed his eyes an instant, then opened them and said, "Av Norah end only see it!"

"She shall see it, with you inside of it, as soon as you're fit to go north on leave of absence. Is there anything else I can do for you?"

Mick pushed aside his sheet, displayed his severed arm lying on his breast and said:

"Don't let 'em throw this away."

"He knocked me down for trying to take it from him," whispered the nurse, "but of course a thing of that kind can't be kept."

For a moment the colonel seemed to be choking. When he recovered, he said:

"Let me take it. I'll have it buried with the honors of war. The company you're to command, captain, shall fire a salute over it."

"O! thank yez very kindly, sorr, for that an' that else ye've done, but how about them two little divilish forinst ye? In the fight wid the fence rails—glory be to the poikes av auld Oireland—they were wort' more than all the rest av the platoon put together. Little Brainerd, ah, that a shillelagh twister he'd make! An' as for Frost, he saved me own loife two or three toimes in succession."

"Good!" exclaimed the colonel. "They shall be taken care of. Now keep as quiet as you can, captain, so as to get well quick—and see Norah. Nurse, hang this jacket at the foot of his cot in some way so he can always see the shoulder straps when his eyes are open. Come along, men—I beg your pardon—gentlemen."

"Now," said the colonel, "as you two have declined (I hadn't the commissions granted, as you think, under a misapprehension and through the imagination of a young woman, I shall at once recommend you for commissions in your own old regiment, and you may be sure that you'll get them."



The colonel looked surprised.

I've no more captaincies at my disposal. To make a vacancy for McTwynny I'm going to force a good for nothing captain to resign. But you shall both have lieutenantcies—first lieutenantcies, if possible."

"In the old regiment?" exclaimed Brainerd. "Hurrah!"

"Hurrah!" I echoed. The colonel grasped our hands and almost crushed them in his own. Then he said:

"Meanwhile, on the basis of the commissions to the Forty-third, I'll have both of you as enlisted men discharged at once. That will enable you to go home

and tell your story, and McTwynny's—he came from your town, I believe. 'Twill also enable you to see that imaginative young woman."

Brainerd's pale face became a sunburst in an instant. The colonel continued:

"'Twill also enable you to draw your pay, and, as the paymaster is about six months overdue, you'll be able to go home in officers' uniform—shoulder straps and all—eh?"

I looked into Brainerd's eyes and saw that the fight with Phil Hamilton was on.

"Give a man an inch, and he'll take an ell, colonel," said Brainerd. "Would it be possible to get our papers at once? I think it—it might save a life if I could start for home tonight."

"It shall be done. Please say to your captain that I would like to see him."

After tattoo, and also after a bowling time in our company street, our comrades having learned of our good fortune, we started for Yorktown, 12 miles distant, to catch the morning boat for Fort Monroe. We were in time for the Fort Monroe boat for Baltimore and the morning train for New York. We got officers' uniforms, and I made it my special business that Brainerd's should fit perfectly. He was in such haste to reach Summerton that he would have been content with anything topped with shoulder straps. I even saw to it that he wore sash and sword belt. Meanwhile I prayed that my letter about Brainerd might reach Summerton before us.

We did not reach town till long after dark. As our house was on the direct way to Brainerd's I suggested that he should stop with me, if only for a moment, and he did not refuse. As we approached the house I said to see that it was still lighted. Village people retire early, and I had feared I might have to rouse a sleeping family. On reaching the piazza I tiptoed to the parlor blinds and open window to reconnoiter and to increase the pleasure of anticipation. There sat my cousin May, and I was startled at the change that a single year had wrought, for she was no longer a girl, but a vision of womanly beauty. I could have stood there many moments for the joy of gazing at her, but I heard a familiar voice and then saw, at the left of the room, Phil Hamilton. How handsome he was, confound him! Oh, if I could know that my letter about Brainerd had reached May! For Hamilton was saying:

"I asked you an important question in two or three successive letters, but you did not answer it, so I've used my earliest possible opportunity to repeat the question in person."

Quickly I drew Brainerd after me through the doors and pushed him into the parlor. Hamilton rose quickly, and despite his habitual and superb composure he literally staggered as he saw two of his late brother noncommissioned officers in lieutenant's uniforms. Apparently May had received my letter and been properly affected by it, for, though she turned pale as she rose and looked at us, she quickly became rosy, courtesied to Hamilton and said: "I like you very much, but here is my answer."

Then she hid the red scar on Brainerd's cheek with two red lips. At that moment our dog Rover entered the room and sprang upon me with a joyous whine, and as I tried to abate his frenzy of affection I heard Hamilton say:

"Lieutenant Brainerd, I esteem it an honor to be the first man to congratulate you."

Of course we called on McTwynny's Norah, a rosy, modest, dainty girl who compelled us to recall the story of "Beauty and the Beast." We had not intended to tell her all the details of the night for the fence, but she extracted them from us, and she shivered, shuddered, cried and laughed. She also kissed us both and commended us to the eternal guardianship of all the saints.

Brainerd and May were not married till after the war, by which time Brainerd was a brigadier general in a high staff position, and General Grant and many other general officers attended the wedding; so did Phil Hamilton and his wife, who was as handsome and distinguished looking as her; so did Norah and Mick McTwynny, the latter in the uniform of a lieutenant colonel of cavalry. But, as "Journies end with lovers' meeting," this story, too, must end.

THE END.

**WATCH REPAIRING.**

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You will also find an elegant stock of jewelry, silverware and cut glass to select from at his place. Prices are right.

**W. G. SCOTT**  
The West Side Jeweler



# Her Beau From Hartford

By Zoe Anderson Norris

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SAILING unexpectedly, I had written a friend to find me a room, and she had found me that. Back in my own country I had gone to her door one evening at dusk and knocked. She let me in, and, taking me to the window, she pointed out to me a house in the middle of the second block away.

"It is there that I have engaged you a room," she told me. "I engaged it particularly for tonight."

I had not taken off my things. I started out.

"You will be back for dinner, won't you?" she asked, with a wistful "You won't be back for dinner, will you?" air. And I had replied: "No. I may as well stay to dinner there. They will charge me for it all the same."

The room was not so bad as it might have been, and the house was a handsome one, but the general atmosphere of it rather struck me with amazement. The little woman who kept it had just moved in from a flat. The carpets consequently fitted like postage stamps, the furniture appeared to have shrunk and the curtains when they hung at all hung three feet from the floor.

I said to myself at first, "I cannot stay here."

Then I began to grow interested. In spite of the fact that several large trunks whose contents should have had to a certain degree the effect of establishing my respectability followed in my wake, I was politely but firmly requested to pay in advance.

I did so.

The money went to buy necessary furniture for my room.

Having struggled some myself—and, alas, the struggling isn't quite over yet—I looked upon the convulsive efforts of that little woman to furnish her house and her table at the same time with such increased interest that ultimately I paid her two weeks in advance instead of one.

Thus the stairs were carpeted and a rug was eventually placed at the entrance in the hall.

In the intervals of cooking, washing, ironing and scrubbing the little woman came to me and told me her tale of woe.

It was in vain that I sat before an expectant typewriter, glancing significantly down now and again at waiting keys.

She talked to me.

"It is all for Muriel," she said. "I want to make that girl's life worth living. Mine never was. I want her to have things she should have—things girls love—pretty clothes, hats, shoes, gloves, ribbons. I want to make her a happy girl. Why, after all my work yesterday what do you think I did?"

I couldn't imagine, but I knew well enough what I must do if I wanted any butter on my daily bread, and what I couldn't do if she kept on talking.

"I sat up till 3 o'clock making a party dress to send her at Hartford," she informed me. "She's going to a ball there tonight. I had to have it ready for the express this morning. I sat up nearly all night long finishing it."

It was in this way that she repeated herself, taking up the time.

I leaned my elbows on the table and, looking hard at her, tried to mesmerize her into going away.

"She is coming home in three days or four," she went on, and talked a blue streak for half an hour before she finally took herself off.

In due time she came, that wonderful Muriel.

Going down to dinner one evening I found her at table.

I was filled with astonishment at the sight of her. Her mother, with all her talk, had not prepared me for her exquisite beauty.

She was not only beautiful, but she possessed a certain style incomprehensible in a girl of her position. I discovered later that her mother made her clothes. This served to increase my surprise, for her mother had next to no style at all. The reason for this, however, was forcible. She spent nothing on herself and every cent that she could spare from the furniture on the girl.

I confess that it gave me a sort of shock to see this exquisite creature take up the bell and ring for her mother or to bring in her dinner, as if that mother were a servant, but the mother allayed the shock by explaining. She wouldn't allow Muriel in the kitchen. There were various and sundry reasons, it seemed, for this. First, the girl didn't know enough to pound sand when it came to cooking; second, she wouldn't be bothered with teaching her, and the third, fourth, fifth and fiftieth I have forgotten.

The shock was entirely dispelled when I found her on the following morning prone upon her knees on the hall floor washing up its marble. It changed to respect as she swept down the stairs, cleaned the parlor, dusted the banisters, tables and chairs, and when, with upturned skirts and dust-sap, like a maid in a comic opera, she knocked at my door to clean up my room it vanished entirely, and, stopping my work by way of reward, I talked to her.

"Did you have a nice time at your party in Hartford, Muriel?" I asked.

"Pretty nice," she replied. "Mamma made me a dress that looked fine a little way off. It was black lace over white satin, but they wrote it up 'black lace over white satin.' It's all right when they put it like that in the papers, but it's awful to have to wear sateen all the time in the place of satin."

"Your mamma sat up all night nearly making it for you," said I. "I know that," she nodded. "There are no lies on mamma, if she wouldn't yell so. Listen."

Yell! The welkin rang with shrieks of: "Muriel! Muriel! Muriel!"

"Hush!" the girl cried back. "I am coming."

She ran down. Presently, returning, she fell up against the shut door, exhausted.

"What did she want?" I inquired, stopping the click of my machine in the middle of a word.

"A thousand things at once. I don't know what on earth is the matter with mamma, going on so."

"She's all nerves trying to run this boarding house on nothing."

"She needn't have done it. We had enough to live on without."

I knew. I had heard her mother say. Just enough barely, and she had to go down on her knees, like many another woman, to that husband of hers she kept secreted somewhere about the premises (who assisted her solely in the

when she stood there. Her excited calling rang through the silence, the girl's "Hush!" ensuing. It was pitiful to hear the appeal of her young voice in its imperative soothing.

One morning her mother knocked, entered and stood before me with the light in her eyes and on her face, not old, but rapidly growing so.

I stopped my work to listen. "I've spent every cent on the furniture this month," she commenced, "and today is my rent day."

"How much is due?"

She named the sum.

It staggered me somewhat. I studied the situation from all sides. Already I was four weeks in pawn, with no hope that I could see of getting out. If she were badly ejected I should lose that four weeks' board. If I gave her what amounted to another four weeks' board I saved the first at the risk of losing the second.

Being a writer, I had no money to lose. But remembering how when I first began I often knew what it was to experience the vacillating feeling of not knowing where my board money was to come from exactly; remembering also how, still being a writer, at any moment the thing was liable to recur, I went to my desk, and, drawing out a check that had been passed through the grating of the dining room window that morning, warm from the signature of a gracious editor, I handed it to her.

"You have saved my life," she said, though I hardly think it was quite so bad as that made it out to be.

She came back from her landlord with a face that beamed.

"If you could have seen him look at that check!" she ejaculated. "Who is this you have bonding with you?" she asked, and I answered, "A woman who writes for many magazines."

"Who writes for many magazines," I corrected, "and gets her stuff accepted by a few."

"It's all the same," she declared, with a toss of her head (but it isn't). "I'm proud of you."

The days that followed went by for me on wheels that were oiled, but for Muriel they went less oily.

"To think," complained her mother, "that I am doing it all for her sake, and she annoys me so! I must scream at her morning, noon and night to make her mind."

"If you are not careful," I advised on a day when I felt like advising, which, happily, isn't often, "you'll have the contrary effect of dashing down this house of cards you are wearing yourself out erecting."

And then Muriel's beau came down from Hartford. It happened like this: I had been out shopping somewhere. Returning, I was amazed to find the card gone off the door and the old paper, more jagged, more disreputable than ever, pasted zigzag across.

Muriel admitted me. Somehow I never felt the need of a servant in that house. Muriel was so beautiful, opening the door.

"How's this, Muriel?" I asked. "What made you put the old card back again?"

"Hush!" she whispered. "Wait and I'll tell you."

I peeped through the double doors of the parlor, and there sat her beau from Hartford.

I rushed upstairs, and by and by she followed me, stood in her old position with her back against the shut door and began explaining.

"I wasn't going to try to fool him," she said. "If he really cared for me, I thought he'd care for me in spite of it, and if he didn't care then the game wasn't worth the candle. So I told him all about it—how we kept boarders for

matter of attending to the furnace—according to it in a manner so exceedingly peculiar that the cold air came up to the rooms instead of the hot, for every single cent of spending money she had in the world, and was that any sort of way for a woman to live?"

I was about to repeat this to the girl, but concluded not. It was hardly worth while. Besides, as usual, the typewriter waited.

She finished cleaning and stood near the door, broom and dustpan in hand.

"Thank you," said I. "You are the prettiest chambermaid I ever had. Muriel."

She smiled.

"Shall I do some living pictures for you this morning?" she inquired.

I am never proof against those living pictures of Muriel's.

Leaving back in my chair, "Go on," said I.

She did three.

Beginning me to imagine her rustic swain opposite her and the spire in the distance, she bent her charming young head over the handle of her broom and impersonated "The Angelus."

"Superb!" I exclaimed, with clappings of hands. "I can hear the peal of the bells almost, you beautiful girl!"

Encouraged, she stood upright and with shut eyes impersonated "Night." Opening them, big, long lashed, gray, she was a radiant "Morning."

The shrill cry of "Muriel! Muriel! Muriel!" broke in upon this living picture.

"My goodness!" she ejaculated. "There she is again! My beau is coming from Hartford to see me," turning, with her hand on the knob. "If she goes on like this, I can see my flush. She and that old 'Rooms For Rent' on the outside door will disgrace me."

The "Rooms For Rent" disgraced me too. It was written with a scratch pen on a ragged piece of paper and pasted jaggedly across beneath the bell. I scratched it off, printed a neat calling card on my typewriter, stuck it above the knob and walked down a step or two to observe the effect.

"It is better," said Muriel. "And the beauty of it is that it comes on and off."

I grew not only accustomed to the place, but attached to it. Used to the simplicity of the old country, its bareness affected me little so long as it was clean, and it was always that, the halls scrubbed to the purity of whiteness and the floors well waxed.

Added to which the cooking of Muriel's mother bordered upon perfection, the dining room, with its matting, its swiss curtains and its snowy table, was tempting, and through the open grating of the window not many rejected manuscripts were passed by the blue coated postman of mornings, and often some checks.

The house began gradually to fill up with furniture. The little woman, standing weary hours in auction rooms, bought bargains for songs, but the rent hung like a hideous nightmare over her, and the continuous strain left nervous prostration dangling in its trail.

I sat with my back to the windows writing. Those who entered the door faced that light. I could see wild gleams in the eyes of Muriel's mother

when she stood there. Her excited calling rang through the silence, the girl's "Hush!" ensuing. It was pitiful to hear the appeal of her young voice in its imperative soothing.

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## JUDGE HOKE

He Disposes of Two Important Cases

(Copyright, 1922, by R. A. Barrett.)

"THIS court havin' come to order and been duly opened," said Judge Hoke, after rapping on the desk before him with the butt of a revolver taken from the drawer, "I will proceed to say that the first case on the docket is that of Joe Shaw versus Bill Thompson. As a case it don't amount to much. It don't amount to much because both plaintiff and prisoner are critters of no account and ought to have been run out of the kentry years ago. I shall do all the talkin' myself, and if either one of 'em has hired a shyster lawyer to do any oratin' he's bound to be disappointed."

"Let's see what the case amounts to. Joe Shaw is comin' over Lost mountain astraddle of a mule. He says he gave a claim for that mule, but I'll bet ten to one he picked the critter up somewhere on a dark night. He was headed for this town, calkin'latin' the value of that mule would buy him a keg of whiskey, when he suddenly meets up with Bill Thompson. It will surprise most of ye to learn that Bill drew his gun and ordered Joe out of the saddle. In the first place no one around yere ever saw Bill have a weapon of any sort, and in the next place he ain't looked upon as a man of sand. However, he actually leveled a gun at Joe and bluffed him into gettin' down on the ground and givin' up that mule."

"Joe was also leered, and accordin' to his own statement he let twenty-three good chances of bowlin' Bill over pass him by in order to come to me just at the busiest hour in the Red Dog saloon and demand justice. When justice is demanded, I've got to ladle it out. I issued a warrant, had Bill arrested, and an hour ago I heard his statement of the case. He's powerful good at lyin', but now and then he does hit the truth, and I guess he has in this case."

"Justice ain't sloshin' around with her protectin' arms thrown over everybody. She calkulates that every man with a gun has got sand enough to protect his own. It's only the man who has forgot his shooter or has run short of cartridges who has any right to holler for the protection of justice. It was an even thing between Joe and Bill from the start. Justice wasn't in it. She wasn't needed. Bill bluffed and Joe wilted. If Joe couldn't call that hand, he ought to have felt doggoned mean to say anything about it. He might have pulled trigger and recovered his own, but he got down and walked seven miles to demand justice of me. Well, I'm goin' to give it to him, and Bill as well. The verdict of this court is that both critters be turned loose and run into the bushes by an impatient population, and if either one of 'em ever dares show his face agin in Danvers Bend he'll need a new frame of bones to hang his shirt on. As for the mule in question, he's valued at \$10."



"BILL DREW HIS GUN," and he'll be seized upon to pay the costs of bringin' this lamentable case to a legal conclusion.

"The other case is that of Tom Wright versus Jim Renshaw, and it contains a lead pint or two on which authorities differ. Tom Wright is workin' a claim over on Dead Horse hill. He has a cabin and a wife. Where he got that wife or why she resembles a bladder of putty and is known for fifty miles around as 'Slappin' Sal' is none of my business. She and Tom was livin' together like two turtle-doves, accordin' to his story, and Tom had made her believe he was the purtiest thing in the kentry, when along comes Jim Renshaw. Jim was wantin' a wife to run his shack, but was too durned mean to hunt up one in the regular way. He takes a shine to 'Slappin' Sal,' and to destroy the happiness of that cabin home he says Tom's mouth is too big, his nose is too long, his hair is off color, his teeth are ready to fall out. He gets the wife to takin' notice of the husband's defects, and in half an hour she rises up on her heels and says she won't live with no such scarecrow a minut longer. In the end she goes off with the handsomer man."

"Tom Wright has two guns. He sees his wife walk off with another man. He turns to his desolated hearthstone and sees nothin' left but the ashes of happiness. Does he follow after and open fire on Jim? Does he whoop and howl or bluff? Not any. He lets the pair go in peace and hoofs it across the hills to see me and demand justice."

"The first pint of law in this case is, Has a bowlegged, slabsided, knock-kneed critter like Tom Wright any legal right to harness up to a woman at all? Six of the shyster lawyers in town say he has, while this court says

he hasn't and is prepared to enter a shootin' match to uphold his verdict.

"I'm No. 2 is. Has a wife a legal right to pack her duds and walk off any time, she feels she can do better? Ag'in this court is opposed to the opinions of six shysters. They contend not, but my verdict is that she has the right and will be pertected in maintainin' it."

"Havin' now disposed of the p'int of law, which haven't caused me to lose any sleep, I will dispose of the case—that is, I have disposed of it. When I was over at the jail an hour ago, a purty fair specimen of a man was hangin' around there with a wistful look on his face."

"What d'ye want?" says I.

"A wife," says he.

"What sort of a wife?"

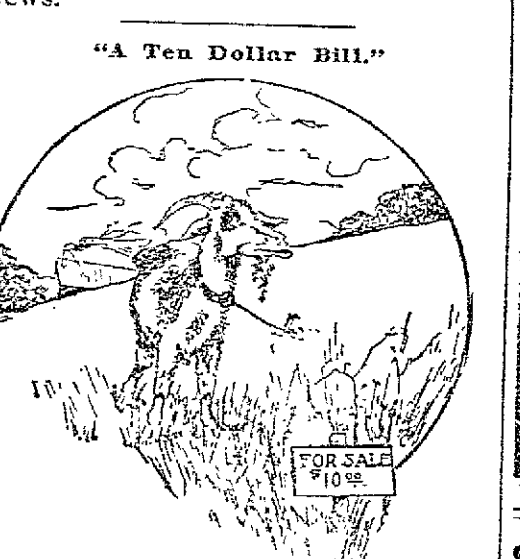
"Most anything that kin fry bacon."

"It strikes me that the best way out of this muddle is to get rid of 'Slappin' Sal,' so I turns her loose and she goes off with the stranger and is three miles away by this time. The plaintiff and defendant will be turned loose after forkin' over the legal costs, and if they want to follow on and get up a row over in Woodchuck county I haven't the slightest objections. Woodchuck is out of my jurisdiction, and the wabble legged dispenser of justice for that territory kin handle the case to suit hisself."

"As the docket is now clear, we will adjourn court and get across the creek in time to witness the horse race set for 'leven o'clock. I'm bettin' two to one on the spotted horse, but it don't legally foller that all the rest of ye must foller suit or be guilty of contempt of court. I seek to dispense justice, not to barrel up the glorious air of freedom and keep my own mouth at the bung-hole."

M. QUAD.

A Close Shave. A little girl in a neighboring village had been looking at some pictures of angels and turned to her mother and asked, "Mamma, why are there no men in heaven?" "Why, there are men in heaven," replied the mother. "Then why is it," asked the child, "that we never see any angels with whiskers or mustaches?" "Because, dear, they get in by a close shave."—Tarrytown News.



"A Ten Dollar Bill."

Not a Comfortable Resting Place. Finnius—I wonder why it is that those who attain the pinnacle of success never seem to be happy. Cynnius—Because the pinnacle of success is like the top of a particularly tall lightning rod with a particularly sharp point, and those who succeed in perching temporarily upon it usually find that they are targets for all the world's thunder.—Town and Country.

What He Thought. Old Gentleman (nearsighted)—Who is that stranger coming up the walk, daughter? Daughter—Why, that is Reggie, papa! You know I told you he was coming to speak to you today.

Old Gentleman—Ah, yes! I see now. Don't you know, at first I thought it was a man.—Chicago News.

Knew How. "Old Hanks told you more of his business secrets in five minutes than he has ever told anybody else in five years. How did you worm it out of him?"

"I didn't do any worming at all. I just patted him on the back and let him purr."—Chicago Tribune.

Softer. "I have no doubt you have heard some stories to my discredit," he said. "I don't like to put it in that way," she quietly replied.

"How then?" he hopefully asked. "I have never heard any stories to your credit," said she.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Take Your Choice. Student—What is pessimism? Philosopher—The faith



Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids, Wis., March 4, 1903

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
One Year.....\$1.50  
Six Months......75

A BILL.

To aid in advancing the cranberry industry in Wisconsin, and making appropriation therefor.  
The people of the State of Wisconsin, represented in senate and assembly, do enact as follows:  
Section 1. The director of the Agricultural Experiment station of the University of Wisconsin, by and with the aid of his assistants, is hereby authorized and directed to conduct investigations tending to the enlargement and improvement of the cranberry industry in this state. To this end he may direct and conduct surveys of land and marshes in order to ascertain more definitely their suitability for cranberry growing, and may prepare maps showing areas and locations of the same. He may also survey and study the supply and storage of waters requisite to the industry. He may secure lands by rental or purchase on which cranberries can be grown or are already growing, and conduct investigations therewith. He may secure or produce by hybridizing and breeding new and improved varieties of cranberries and disseminate the same. He may also experiment to ascertain the best methods of planting, flooding, draining and cultivating cranberries, and may study the method of combating the insects and diseases injurious to this plant; also securing information and disseminating the same which will lead to the wider use and more profitable marketing of the cranberry crop. In general, he may conduct such studies as are requisite or desirable to the end of enlarging the knowledge of this important branch of horticulture in Wisconsin.

Section 2. The results of studies carried on under the provisions of the previous section shall be embodied in bulletins and reports of the Agricultural Experiment Station, and such information shall be issued promptly and given freely without charge, upon request, to all residents of the state.

Section 3. The work laid out under the provisions of the preceding sections shall be under the direct charge of the director of the Agricultural Experiment Station of the University of Wisconsin. All expenditures of money shall be under the forms laid down by the regents of the University of Wisconsin in the conduct of the Agricultural Experiment Station. The secretary of the regents of the University of Wisconsin shall in the biennial report of the board of regents under a special heading, render an itemized account of all expenditures made under the provisions of this act for the information of the governor and the legislature.

Section 4. To carry out the provisions of this act there is hereby annually appropriated to the regent of the University of Wisconsin, for the use of the Agricultural Experiment Station of said university, the sum of five thousand dollars out of any funds in the treasury not otherwise appropriated.

Section 5. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and publication.

Getting Even.

L. B. Ring, the postmaster at Neillsville, who rose up on his hind feet last fall and howled for everything that was not republican, has lost his job. Mr. Ring numbers among his other crimes the fact that he publishes a newspaper and from the tone of a recent editorial in that sheet one might be led to imagine that Mr. Ring was a trifle hot under the collar. During the time that Mr. Ring was on the anxious seat concerning his office the Milwaukee Free Press published some very interesting stuff concerning Mr. Ring's movements while trying to fix it up with the people down at Washington. In mentioning the matter in his last paper, Mr. Ring says:

There is not a newspaper in the state—probably not the nation—edited by a more degenerate bevy of foul-mouthed scavengers than the Free Press. They are like morphine eaters, who shun the truth as a pup with the hydrophobia shuns water. The head scavenger is an unprincipled old renegade named Bright, who is the easy tool of any man who will use him, and Myrick and the whole crew are disgusting the decent people of the state with their shameless and unprofessional course. We feel like apologizing for making even this much mention of the dirty rag of a sheet, for self-respecting papers have long since ceased to notice or quote from it. Its interviews are bogus, its subscription list padded with donated copies, and failure is stamped upon its every page. And this dirty thing calls itself an organ of reform!

When in Washington last week the writer took pains to look up the record of the young man who sends the Free Press what alleged news it gets from there, and found a singular state of things indeed. There is no senator or congressman from this state who will recognize him or allow him an interview; at the department he is refused all privileges; he is not recognized by regular correspondents, who extend him no courtesies; his alleged interviews are wholly fictitious, Congressman W. E. Brown denouncing him with especial bitterness in this regard; he is a curst stone rumor-monger, and receives so begrudging aittance for his work for the Free Press that he earns his board in a slummy boarding house by doing odd jobs as a copyist for a department clerk who isn't afflicted with industry.

When you come here for printing you get something that is out of the ordinary rut—something that nobody else has—something that combines the very newest ideas in art printing with

A Bill to Pass.

Senator Randolph, of Manitowoc, has introduced a bill in the legislature which provides that railroad companies shall place blackboards in every station and that all passenger trains shall be bulletined thereon twenty minutes before train time. When trains are late it shall be set forth how late they are and at what station every train is when its report is made. Fines, to be collected thru civil process, are provided for violation of the provisions of the measure. The senator presents as the justification of his bill the numerous complaints from people in the cities and towns north of Milwaukee especially concerning the misinformation which they frequently receive from railway employees regarding the whereabouts of trains when not on time. He declares that if a traveler inquires of an agent whether a certain train is late the latter will often tell him the train is ten minutes late when he knows it is an hour or more behind time. The result is that much unnecessary annoyance is occasioned, and to protect the public against this annoyance is the purpose of the bill as above set forth. In other states, especially Ohio, Michigan and New York, railroad companies are required by law to give strict attention to the bulletining of all trains at every station and it is no more than right that they should be required to do so in Wisconsin. Senator Randolph's bill should therefore be enacted into law. It possesses nothing unreasonable on railroads—only the making of such announcements as it is for the interest of their patrons to have made. To do so will cost the railroads nothing and will secure for these corporations the good will of the public. Grand Rapids travelers with others will appreciate the contemplated arrangement.

Forests in Nebraska's Sand Lands.

Washington, D. C. Feb. 18, 1903. The task of growing valuable forests on the barren sand-hills of Nebraska will begin this spring, when the Bureau of Forestry will seed about 100 acres of the Dismal River Forest Reserve near Halsey with Red Cedar and Jack Pine. If the seeding succeeds and is done with economy, the Bureau will seed and plant the following year probably 1,000 acres in cedar and pines and will ultimately extend the forests by gradual plantings over a large part of the 208,000 acres in the Dismal River and Niobrara reserve. A nursery has been established at Halsey, in the valley of the Middle Loup River, with a half-acre seed bed protected by laths. A tool house and office building have been built. Nearly 600 pounds of seed, principally Western Yellow pine, Red Cedar, and Jack pine, has been collected for planting in the spring. The sand-hills are unfit for agriculture. If large forests can be grown on them, the timber will be of very great value to a country now without trees, where lumber brings high prices. The attempt of the Bureau has every chance of success.

Tax Commission Report.

The completed report of the tax commission to the Legislature of 1903 is now ready for general distribution. A copy will be furnished to any person desiring to read the same upon receipt of request therefor with name and address. Applications heretofore filed need not be repeated. The number of copies available for general distribution is limited. They will be furnished in the order in which applications are received until the supply is exhausted. Requests for copies should be addressed, "Tax Commission, Madison, Wis."

WISCONSIN STATE TAX COMMISSION.

The Hayard Enterprise makes the statement that a meeting of representatives of many big concerns holding large interests in Sawyer county was held at Eau Claire recently, and resulted in the forming of an association to be known as the "Sawyer County Taxpayers Association," having for its object the prosecuting of the suit begun by the John Arpin Lumber company of Bruce against the men who have run the politics in that section and made life so unbearable for the taxpayers.

"E. P. Arpin of the John Arpin Lumber company, Grand Rapids, is elected president of the association; A. E. Walrath of the Chippewa Farm and Co., Chippewa Falls, secretary; and George R. Slocum of the Wisconsin Land company, St. Paul, treasurer.

The following able attorneys have been engaged to aid in the work: Judge George L. Williams of Milwaukee, Daniel Buchanan, Jr. of Chippewa Falls, and Glenn H. Williams of Bruce. They will be assisted by expert accountants.

It Saved His Leg.

P. A. Danforth of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in 5 days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25cts. Sold by John E. Daly, Druggist.

Special Reduced Excursion Rates

Excursion tickets to State Farmers' institute and Midwinter fair, at Marshfield, Wis. Via the Northwestern line, will be sold at reduced rates March 16, 17 and 18, limited to return until March 20, inclusive. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Homeseekers' excursions to the northwest, west and southwest, and colonist, low rates west. Via the North-Western line. Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates are on sale to the territory indicated above. Standard and tourist sleeping cars, free reclining chair cars and "the best of everything." For all particulars apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Cheap Rates Via W. C.—March 3, 10, 17, 24, 31, April 7 and 14 the Wisconsin Central will sell one-way settlers tickets to points in Minn., North and South Dakota, at greatly reduced rates. For rates and points

"Have you read," asked Hiawatha, "How the daffy legislators Have been jumping onto kissing? Have you seen the resolutions Introduced by them to throttle Or discourage osculation? Years ago, when Minnehaha Was a maiden fair and graceful, I was often at the wigwam, Of her dad, the arrow-maker And you bet your uncle Dudley Just improved each shining moment— Like a bee, I sipped the honey From her rosy lips and never Overlooked a bet, that's certain. "Now I'm growing old and hardened But I have sweet recollections Of the good old cozy corner In the arrow-maker's wigwam And I don't begrudge to others What I once was very fond of. I'm not like those hoary-headed Senators who can no longer Feel a thrill of exultation When their lips collide with others And who therefore would abolish Osculation altogether. Neyer! Here's to health and kissing Here's to Ella Wheeler Wilcox! —Chippewa Herald.

Work Continues.

Some work while you sleep and others sleep while you work, but Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup is constantly at work. After being taken as directions require, it has only one duty to perform that of keeping the bowels, stomach and liver in a healthy condition and then work is a pleasure. Try Re-Go to day. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

—Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyers

Concerning School Meeting.

It has been customary in past years to call an annual school meeting at the Howe high school, and then take an adjournment to the opera house until the following week. This was done in order to secure a large attendance at the meetings, but last year the attendance was not increased enough to warrant the additional expense, so no adjournment will be taken this year. Govern yourself accordingly and be at the Howe High school on Monday evening, March 16.

Notice of Annual School Meeting

Agreeable to section 2, article 9, Grand Rapids city charter, pertaining to schools, notice is hereby given that the annual school meeting of Grand Rapids school district No. 1, to elect commissioners and to transact such general business as may legally come before it, will be held at the Howe high school building, situated in the second ward of the city of Grand Rapids, Monday, March 16th, 1903, at 7:30 o'clock p. m.

Commissioners to be elected as follows:

First Ward—Commissioners to succeed Messrs. E. P. Arpin (short term) and W. H. Reeves (long term) whose term expire April 11th, 1903.

Second Ward—Commissioner to succeed Mr. A. L. Fontaine, whose term expires April 11th, 1903.

Third Ward—Commissioner to succeed Mr. T. A. Lipke, whose term expires April 11th, 1903.

Fourth Ward—Commissioner to succeed Mr. T. A. Taylor, whose term expires April 11th, 1903.

Fifth Ward—Commissioner to succeed Mr. A. N. Palmer, whose term expires April 11th, 1903.

Sixth Ward—Commissioner to succeed Mr. E. Oberbeck, whose term expires April 11th, 1903.

Seventh Ward—Commissioner to succeed Mr. F. X. Pomainville, whose term expires April 11th, 1903.

Eighth Ward—Commissioner to succeed Mr. Guy Nash, whose term expires April 11th, 1903.

H. S. YOUNGER, Clerk.

SAVE MONEY

Buy your hardware at wholesale and save the retailer's profit. Send for a fully illustrated and priced catalogue on anything you want in— Builders' Hardware, Blacksmith Hardware, Sash and Doors, Paints and Oils, Glass, Crockery, Nails and Barb Wire. Catalogue free.



Kliner, Lang & Scharmann Co. MARSHFIELD, WIS.

Try your very best, you cannot reach the various readers of

The Tribune

through any other of your many town or county publications.

HARTS' Honey and Horehound

This preparation embraces in its formula the best medical agents to battle against the various forms of

Throat, Lung, or Bronchial Ailments

It cures successfully all those minor diseases, such as

Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, La Grippe

And prevents

Pneumonia, Consumption, Croup, Diphtheria

It will in all cases give relief to Asthma, and usually effect a cure. Sold by

Sam Church,

The Bald Headed DRUGGIST.

Grand Rapids, - - Wis.



To Look At  
Our Stock of

YELL-O-PINE.

When oil finished it presents a beautiful appearance. 'Twill please you. Respectfully yours,

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

—YARDS AT—

Grand Rapids. Nekoosa. W. Grand Rapids.

—For a short time Morterud will make stamp photos. It you want anything in this line see him quick. —Plain and brick ice cream to order at Barnes & Voyer, the candy kitchen.

Department Stores

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

DON'T MISS THE GREAT "GRAB BAG" SALE!

DRUG DEPT. 25c A GRAB.

COMMENCING MARCH 9, 1903

You all know what a large stock of goods is always to be found in the drug department of Johnson & Hill's big store. It is always complete, but is larger just now than ever before. We intend to get rid of the stuff by making up 500 packages which will constitute a grab bag sale. The packages will be sold at 25c each. Each package will contain something worth from 25c at wholesale to \$15. You are sure to get full value every time and the chances are that you will get something better. There will be articles of

Cut Glass, Perfume, Pocket Books, Fine Soaps, Fancy Stationery, Vases, China, Celluloid Goods and other articles

Too numerous to mention. The object of this sale is to get the money. We need it and are offering great bargains to obtain it. Samples of the many bargains may be seen in our show windows.

Remember we guarantee everything. Money refunded if not all right. Come in and help us clear the decks for the oncoming season.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

DEPARTMENT STORE.

WEST SIDE. GRAND RAPIDS.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. E. W. Grove on every box. 25c.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Grove



## WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line; no ad taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

**WANTED**—At once man to handle baggage at the Witter House.

**FOR SALE**—One lot and 5 room house, four minutes walk from bridge. Inquire of C. F. Kruger at Johnson & Hill Co.

**TO RENT**—Offices on the east side, over Cohen's store. Inquire of Dr. Charles F. Pomainville, over Otto's Pharmacy.

**MONEY TO LOAN**—C. E. Boles.

**MUSIC LESSONS**—Miss Edith Bruderi will give music lessons on piano or organ, three hours for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.

**LOST**—A ladies gold watch, Waltham movement. Finder will receive a liberal reward by returning to this office.

**FOUND**—One spotted pointer dog. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this notice. Matt Sierck, west side fire engine house.

## FRANK A. CADY, Attorney at Law.

Offices in Wood Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

**REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY**  
If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city, or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheapest and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective Titles Perfected.

## GOGGINS & BRAZEAU, Attorneys at Law.

Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## WHEELAN & WHEELAN, Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Daly Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## B. M. VAUGHAN, Attorney at Law.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission. Gardner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## W. J. CONWAY, Attorney at Law.

Offices in Court House, East Side, and MacKinnon Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## CONWAY & JEFFREY, Attorneys at Law.

Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## GEO. H. METCALFE, Attorney at Law.

Office in MacKinnon block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

## J. W. COCHRAN, Attorney at Law.

Office over the Bank, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Will practice in all courts of the state.

## JOHN A. GAYNOR, Attorney at Law.

Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

## WHEELAN & ROURKE, Law, Loans, Real Estate, Abstracts, Etc.

Office on the East Side over Cohen's Store.

## DR. O. T. HOUGEN, Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daly's drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 314, residence No. 102.

## DR. W. D. HARVIE, Physician and Surgeon.

Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Cohen's store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## DR. J. J. LOOZE, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 246. Office over Wood County Drug store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## DR. A. L. RIDGMAN, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 92. Residence phone No. 27. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## DR. F. POMAINVILLE, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 37, residence No. 248. Office in rear of Smith's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## DR. D. WATERS, Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 55. Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone No. 182, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Office Hours 9 to 11 a.m., 1 to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m.

## DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE, Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## DR. D. A. TELFER, Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## DR. F. D. HUMPHREY, Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Caudy kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## DR. A. B. CRAWFORD, Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Holland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## SHORT LOCALS

—Apples by the barrel at Johnson & Hill Company.

A. C. Dewey spent Sunday visiting his parents at Greenwood.

Larry Ward of Babcock was in the city on Monday on business.

Geo. W. Paulus transacted business in Marshfield on Thursday.

Postmaster John Cole of Marshfield is in the city today on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Connor of Marshfield are in the city today.

—John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

E. W. Ring of Pittsville was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

John Bell, Jr. has been engaged as collector by the Johnson & Hill Co.

The Woman's Club meets next Monday evening with Miss Jefferson.

—Do not forget the Grab Bag sale at Johnson & Hill Co.

Ernest Oberbeck was a business visitor in the Cream City on Saturday.

St. Catherine's Guild will meet with Mrs. Will Gross next Friday after noon.

Contractor Hans Bille of Marshfield was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

Joseph Sweeney, Jr. of Biron was among the callers at the Tribune office on Monday.

Ed Daly spent the fore part of the week in this city visiting with friends and relatives.

—Don't miss getting in on the Grab Bag sale at Johnson & Hill.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Baker on the east side on Monday.

Atty. John Jeffrey transacted legal business at Black River Falls the first part of the week.

Miss Celia Emmons entertained a party of friends at her home on High street on Friday.

Mrs. John Pospisiel and Mrs. H. Healy of Arpin were in the city shopping on Tuesday.

President Roosevelt may suggest large families, but that is as far as his jurisdiction goes.

John Juno, chairman of the county board was down from Marshfield on business on Saturday.

Mrs. F. W. Delany of Poyette is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. R. Gardner of High street.

Jasper Crotteau returned last week from his trip to the south and reports a most enjoyable journey.

Frank Kohl of Marshfield has accepted a position in the tailoring establishment of Hugh Corbett.

Miss Laura Whitlock left on Monday for Chicago where she has accepted a position as stenographer.

Jep Skeels came down from Stratford last week to accept a position in the Heinemann Mercantile company.

Miss Alice Nash left on Saturday for Chicago to be absent a few days taking in the sights of the windy city.

Mrs. L. Cahill left on Saturday for Chicago where she is engaged in securing her spring styles in millinery.

—Smoke the Winnescheke cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

L. Kromer has been very sick the past week with the grip, having been confined to the house since last Friday.

James Brockman of Rockford, Ill., has taken charge of the carpet department in the Johnson Hill & Co's. store.

Will Lyons, who has been at home with his mother the past week on account of sickness, left on Tuesday for St. Paul.

A. C. Otto has been sick with the grip the past few days. Irving Brazeau has been assisting in the drug store.

Otto Lew, formerly superintendent of schools of this county, is now acting as superintendent of schools at Merrillan, Wis.

Merchant Bart Gaffney of Arpin was in Grand Rapids on business on Tuesday and favored the Tribune office with a call.

Architect L. Sheppard has rented a portion of Mrs. R. W. Lyon's residence on the east side and will reside there with his family.

—The biggest thing of the kind, the Grab Bag sale, at the drug store of Johnson & Hill company.

George Moulton the stone mason is nursing a broken finger just at present as the result of having dropped a rock on that member.

Attorney D. D. Conway was able to be out again the past week, although the moving about with his broken limb causes him considerable pain.

—See J. F. Moore if you need anything in the shape of a first class hand made wagon. All kinds of repairing and blacksmith work done also.

The Wisconsin Telephone Company have placed a booth in the Dixon house on the west side so as to accommodate the public with long distance service.

John Wheir, who has been employed by Johnson & Hill Co., has resigned his position and will soon leave for Montana, where he has a brother located.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Kellogg left on Sunday evening for Washington, D. C., where Mr. Kellogg goes as a delegate to the Retail Lumbermen's association.

Walter Dickson has been laid up the past week with a very lame leg, the result of a fall which he sustained last Friday. He is gradually recovering, however.

Oswald Menzel has taken the news business formerly conducted by E. L. Kromer, and the head quarters for same will be at the White Front Candy Kitchen.

Private advices received from Art Pepin and Syd Denis state that those two gentlemen have taken the examination in pharmacy and successfully passed the ordeal.

Advices received indirectly from Rev. Leo Kroll, who is now located at Hoosick Falls, N. Y., state that the reverend gentleman is getting along nicely and has a congregation of 350.

—Pillsbury's Best Flour, being the standard, is the one most imitated. It is the flour of which grocers who do not keep it, say other flours are just as good.

Supt. H. S. Youker returned on Saturday from Cincinnati, where he had been in attendance at the National meeting of superintendents. He reports a very pleasant and instructive trip.

Mrs. Hanna Brickles, wife of Rey. S. F. Brickles, of Auburndale, died at their home on Sunday, Feb. 22nd, after a lingering illness. Deceased had been a resident of Wood county for many years.

F. L. Tibbitts of Milwaukee was in city on Saturday. Mr. Tibbitts was on business for the Wilbur Lumber company, he being with that firm until the vacancy can be filled by his recent resignation.

The hacking cough that usually follows la grippe rapidly succumbs to the healing properties of Harts' Honey and Horehound. It is a specific for all throat and lung troubles. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

Lloyd Lemley returned the first of the week from Minneapolis where he has been in the employ of the Lemley Appraisal company. He expects to leave again soon for Louisiana on the same business.

—See the valuable articles on display that will be in the Grab Bag sale.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Kromer and family left on Saturday for Stevens Point, where Mrs. Kromer expects to visit a time with her relatives. Mr. Kromer left the next day for Minneapolis for a short visit.

Miss Edith Nash, who has been attending the Kenwood institute in Chicago during the past month, returned home on Saturday. Miss Edith reports herself well pleased with her studies while away.

Great spring tonic. Drives out all impurities. Makes the blood rich. Fills you with warm, tingling life. A spring blessing is Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

The Tomah Peat company filed articles of incorporation with the capital stock being \$25,000. The incorporators are Gottlieb Nicke, Charles Schlegel and Robert Nicke. They have formed a stock company and will soon place the stock on the market and be prepared to build their plant and proceed with the enterprise.

August Zarbock, a lineman in the employ of the Wisconsin Telephone company at Milwaukee, was instantly killed on Saturday by a current of electricity which he received while working on a pole, caused by the crossing of an electric light and guy wire. Zarbock was in this city for some time several years ago engaged in rebuilding the Wisconsin Telephone Company's system, and will be remembered by many.

The following lady members of Relief Corps No. 96 Stevens Point, visited Grand Rapids last Wednesday as guests of Wood County Relief Corps No. 145: Mesdames Mary Weitz, F. King, A. Merryfield, L. Gormly, E. Bremmes, E. Shepard, G. Millar, L. Eagleberg and Dwinell. Some of the ladies expressed surprise on hearing the report of our officers, at the amount of work done taking our membership into consideration. All enjoyed the visit and hope to return it in the near future. Such visits are productive of much good.

Puts roses in her saucy cheeks, Makes her eyes grow bright with fun, Makes months seem like weeks; That's what Rocky Mountain Tea has done. Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

A practical woman remarked the other day, says an exchange, that the most interesting things in the newspapers to her are the advertising columns. "Long ago," said she, "I quit buying of those who did not advertise. It always seems to me that the merchant who advertises invites me to trade with him; while the one who does not advertise impresses me with the idea that he doesn't care enough for my trade to ask for it. Then, too, I have found that the merchant who advertises has fresher goods, for the reason, I suppose he sells more."

—Remember the Grab Bag sale at Johnson & Hill's drug store.

A unique relic of the Civil war was received last week at the Grand Army memorial museum at the capitol at Madison, being a finger ring made from a section of a rebel's leg bone. The ring with five old bullets which have been taken from confederate graves near Richmond, Va., was presented to the Wisconsin collection by Maj. Guy Pierce of Kilbourn, who commanded the Fourth Wisconsin cavalry in the Civil war. He was in Madison recently to consult with members of the legislature and brought the relics. The ring was made by L. D. Ford, a private in the Tenth Wisconsin regiment. The section of the bone he secured in a southern union hospital, where a wounded rebel had been cared for whose leg had been saved off in such a manner that there was one section which suited Ford as a finger ring. It appears to have been worn until it became quite smooth and polished.

Makes mother cat, makes father eat, makes grandma eat, makes grandpa eat, makes the children eat, Rocky Mountain Tea does it. A great spring tonic. 35 cents. Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

**Chronic Diarrhoea.**

Mr. C. B. Wingfield, of Fair Play, Mo. who suffered from chronic dysentery for thirty-five years, says Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy did him more good than any other medicine he had ever used. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

## WOULD NOT DO IN AMERICA.

Primitive Fire-Fighting Methods in Vogue in Russia.

In St. Petersburg the arrangement of fire alarms is decidedly unique, and the fire alarm telegraph is an unknown thing. Instead, a fireman is at all times in the tower of the city hall, and he watches the surrounding city to catch the first glimpse of a fire. When a fire is discovered during the day he runs up black balls on the top of the tower as signals; at night red lanterns are used. The number of balls or lanterns shows the district or ward in which the fire is located. As soon as the signal is seen by the man on duty at an engine house he rings a bell outside which calls together the members of the company, who may be scattered over a couple of blocks. This method is not conducive to quick time in reaching the scene, and from twenty minutes to half an hour is good work unless the fire happens to be near an engine house.

You have good reason to fear the attack of pneumonia, when you have a severe cold, accompanied by pains in the chest or in the back between the shoulders. Get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and use it as directed and it will prevent the threatened attack. Among the tens of thousands who have used this Remedy for colds and la grippe, we have yet to learn of a single case that has resulted in pneumonia, which shows that this Remedy is a certain preventive of that dangerous disease. For sale at Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

## \$37.90 To California.

To San Francisco, to Los Angeles, or to most any of the principal points in California.

Every day until June 15, 1903. Via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

Also low rates to hundreds of other points, West and Northwest.

Ask nearest Agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway for additional information. Colonel's folder free on request.

## Are Your Hands Chapped?

—Apply Otto's Toilet Cream night and morning. It cures chapped hands in a hurry and leaves them soft and white. It's a fine preparation useful in every home. Price 25c. Sold only at our store. Otto's Pharmacy.

## Through trains to the coast.

Commencing March 1st the W. C. will connect with the Great North Ry. Co. new coast train leaving St. Paul at 5 p. m., train leaves Grand Rapids at 9:45 a. m. and reaches St. Paul at 5 p. m., same time that the Great Northern is due to leave. Arrangements have been made to give passengers plenty of time to catch this train, both roads use the same depot at St. Paul and all the transfer necessary is to step from one train to the other, this service will enable passengers to reach the coast and intermediate points much sooner than heretofore. Cheap rates are still in effect to points in Minnesota, Dakotas, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and Utah. Baggage checked through to destination. For particulars apply at W. C. depot.

## A Printer Greatly Surprised.

"I never was so surprised in my life, as I was with the results of using Chamberlain's Pain Balm," says Henry T. Crook, pressman of the Asheville (N. C.) Gazette. "I contracted a severe case of rheumatism I tried several things for it without benefit. One day while looking over the Gazette, I noticed that Pain Balm was positively guaranteed to cure rheumatism, so I bought a bottle of it and before using two thirds of it my rheumatism had taken its flight and I have not had a rheumatism pain since." Sold by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

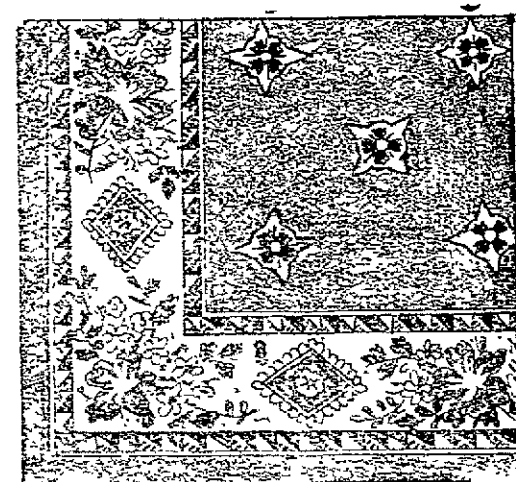
—Pillsbury's Best Flour makes the bread that has substance to it. None know this better than wives and daughters of working men.

## King Solomon's Lady Friends.

A little girl tells what she knows about King Solomon in the following essay: "King Solomon was a man who lived over so many years ago, and in the country in which he governed he was the whole push. King Solomon built Solomon's Temple, and was the father of all the Masons. He had 700 wives and 200 lady friends, and that is why there are so many Masons in the world."

—When you wake up with a bad taste in your mouth you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. They will cleanse your stomach, improve your appetite and make your feel like a new man. They are easy take, being sugar coated, and pleasant in effect. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

# CURTAIN SALE, MARCH 7 to 14

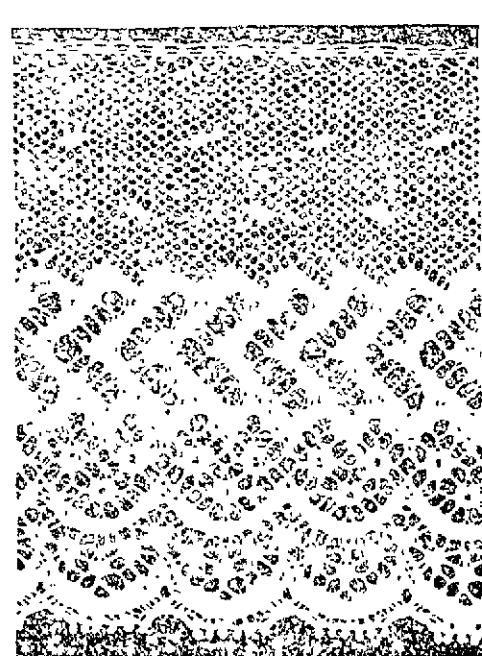
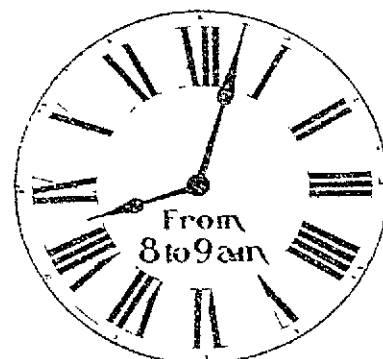


Owing to a fortunate purchase by us, of the importing firm of Mills & Gibbs, of New York, of 240 pairs curtains. We are in a position to offer the public of Grand Rapids and vicinity, the greatest Lace Curtain Bargain ever offered for new clean, up-to-date Curtains, including Nottingham's Brussels Net, Arabian and Marie Antonette Lace, at about one-half the regular price. If you are at present or will in the near future be in need of Lace Curtains, it will pay you to attend this sale. We quote below a few of the many bargains.

50	pairs of Nottingham Lace Curtains, 2½ yards long and 36 inches wide. This quality comes in two patterns, sale price per pair.....	71c
25	pairs same quality as above 3½ yards long and 40 inches wide, sale price per pair.....	75c
50	pairs 3 yards long and 45 inches wide, this has a beautiful floral border with Point de Sprit center and is worth twice the price we ask, sale price.....	93c
15	pairs 3¾ yards long and 68 inches wide, a curtain that sells regularly at \$2.50 per pair, at this sale.....	\$1.35
20	pairs 3½ yards long and 46 inches wide in two different patterns, would be cheap at \$2.00 sale.....	\$1.25
21	pairs 3½ yards long, 53 inches wide in Battenberg Pattern, a regular \$3.00 curtain, at this sale.....	\$1.90
17	pairs Brussels Net, 50 inches wide, this curtain is the best that has been offered in Grand Rapids for less than \$5.00 and comes in Fern Pattern, sale price.....	\$3.85
11	pairs 3½ yards long, 40 inches wide, very swell Brussels Net, scroll design, a regular \$6.00 curtain, sale price.....	\$4.25
9	pairs Brussels Net 3½ yards long, 50 inches wide, very lacy design, a regular \$8.00 curtain, sale price.....	\$4.90
6	pairs Les Redaux 3½ yards long, 52 inches wide, this is a curtain that has never been sold less than \$10.00, sale price.....	\$6.00
14	pairs of Arabian Curtains hand made battenberg designs in three qualities and patterns, \$2.75, \$5.50 and \$7.00 per pair. This is of special interest to those wishing Ecru Curtains 60 yards of Bobbinette, 32 inches wide ruffle lace edge and inserting heading. This is a very attractive curtain material and is bound to please you, sale.....	25c
	Five patterns in Curtain Grenadines 27 inches wide at, per yard.....	25c
	Brass Extension Rods, with silver trimmings, 32 to 54 inches long, sale.....	10c

## Special HOUR SALE of Laces and Embroideries.

Sat-  
urday  
and  
Mon-  
day,  
MARCH  
7th and  
9th, at 8  
to 9 a. m.



We will  
offer  
1,000  
yards of  
Torchan  
Lace at  
3c  
per yard.  
1,000  
yards of  
Em-  
broidery  
at  
5c  
per yard.

These prices are only a small fraction of the regular price of the goods and as for the values we offer at these Hour Sales, it is needless to say they are unsurpassed. We are the originators of the Hour Sale in this city.

# Spafford, Cole & Co.

THE BIG STORE.

East Side. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.



**Market Prices.**

The following are the market prices of produce in the city of Grand Rapids, corrected on the day of publication:

Potatoes, 1 bushel.....	30
Wheat, No. 2, 1 bushel.....	65
Rye, 1 bushel.....	35
Oats, 1 bushel.....	34
Corn, shelled, 100 lbs.....	30
Hay, marsh, 1 ton.....	4.50
Hay, timothy, 1 ton.....	7.50
Eggs, 1 dozen.....	14
Butter, 1 lb.....	12 1/2
Beef, 1 bushel.....	1.30 @ 1.75
Peas, 1 bushel.....	.70
Onions, 1 bushel.....	.40
Beef, 100 lbs.....	\$2.00 @ 2.50
Beef, dressed, 100 lbs.....	\$4.50 @ 5.50
Pork, dressed.....	5.00
Pork, live.....	7.50
Veal, live.....	6.00
Veal, dressed.....	7.00
Chickens, live, 1 lb.....	7 @ .08
Chickens, dressed, 1 lb.....	12 @ .15
Turkeys, live, 1 lb.....	15 @ .15
Turkeys, dressed, 1 lb.....	15 @ .15
Flour, patent, 100 lbs.....	4.40
Feed, 1 ton.....	22.50
Middlings, 1 ton.....	18.50
Brass, 1 ton.....	18.50
Salted Corn Meal, 100 lbs.....	3.50
Lard, 100 lbs.....	11.50
Whole Hams, 100 lbs.....	11.50
Mess Pork, 100 lbs.....	16.50

**Where to Buy Shoes.**

It is well to remember that there is a good store where you can get the best shoe service. Some day you will want a pair in a hurry and you may not know where to go.

This is the place to get the best the market affords at the least possible outlay. We do not keep shoddy shoes—neither do we charge fancy prices.

This is the all around satisfactory place to buy shoes.

Remember!

**I. ZIMMERMAN,**  
West Side Shoeman.

**A. GITCHELL,**  
PRACTICAL PLUMBER

Is now located at B. Metzger's old shop on the east side.

**DEPARTMENT SHOPS.**

You can get your Plumbing and House Heating done.

Your Pumps repaired or new Pumps and Iron Pipe.

Your Horses Shod and Blacksmithing done.

Your Wagons, Sleighs or Buggies repaired and painted and all kinds of wood work.

Each branch has a practical mechanic and we can turn out first class work in each department. All orders promptly attended to. Telephone 30.

**A GITCHELL,**  
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

**..MONEY..**

I can loan you money on good real estate security. Farm and city property bought and sold.

**ABSTRACTS OF TITLE**

correctly made. Mortgages, Deeds, Satisfaction Pieces, Powers of Attorney, Etc., carefully executed.

**C. E. BOLES**

TELEPHONE 232.

Office in MacKinnon Block, west end of bridge.

**Patronize Home Industry** by having your work done at the **Riverside Steam Laundry**

All work guaranteed.  
**GEORGE BOYER, PROP.**  
West Side, Near Commercial House.

In department of popularized poetry the Chicago Record-Herald gives the following the first place of honor:

**The Editor's Wife.**

Read by Eugene Field at a banquet given by the Press Club of Chicago at the Grand Pacific Hotel Jan. 5, 1901.

No eloquent thought and no flowery word. That most of you listening unimpaired, have heard.

Could all these from vands so temptingly That I've missed the extempore speeches you've read.

But heart beats responsive to one of them: The woman we drink to in bumpers of wine: So I throw down my napkin, my fork and my knife.

To speak to the toast of "The Editor's Wife," And of course you'll agree—since our wives are all here.

To brighten the scene and partake of our cheer.

That the best of all angels kind heaven has sent To bring a man sympathy, peace and content.

To add to his joys and to lessen his woes. To sew on his buttons and patch up his nose. And to smooth out the wrinkles and wrinkles.

Is the idol we worship—the editor's wife.

When the editor comes from his office at night.

At a very late hour, in dubious plight.

The question prevails, and the story is told.

That an editor's wife can be always enjoyed With a lib about "bridges" and "broken bridges."

But we who have been there are free to confess.

That when husbands are late and suspicious are ill.

It is best to own up to the editor's wife.

All such fables are cruel, and men are unkind.

To find a sex of such nervous mind.

A sex who recognize all through the year That we may afford to exhibit the m here.

The women who scrupulously, patiently wait For the annual feast at three dollars per plate.

For of all the wild joys in the circus of life, A banquet seems best to the editor's wife.

But all jesting aside, since I dimly surmise That the ladies regard me with sisterly eyes.

Who, more than the wife of our bosom, deserves The sweet veneration her beauty preserves.

And the years may go by, and our heads may grow white.

Her hair grows ever as pure and as bright As when she faced poverty, sorrow and strife.

And blessed our estate as an editor's wife.

And some of us, glancing back over the years, Can call up sweet visions, all hallowed by tears.

A dress of a toy, or a hood that is torn, Or a quaint little shoe that a baby has worn.

Or a white little face lying under a pall.

And a moss-covered grave over yonder— That's all.

But we know the great grief that has clouded the life.

And broken the heart of an editor's wife.

You may drink to your trade and your creatures of fame.

I raise not my glass till I hear her sweet name.

'Tis to her who alone uncomplainingly bears The all of her sorrows, and most of our cares; Whose wealth of sweet influence subtly inspires.

Our greatest achievements and noblest desires.

'Tis to her I would drink—our companion in life.

God's best inspiration—the editor's wife.

**WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.**

South Bound				North Bound			
Station	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	Station	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Marquette	7:25	10:35	10:35	Marquette	7:25	10:35	10:35
Ashtabula	7:55	11:05	11:05	Ashtabula	7:55	11:05	11:05
Grand Rapids	8:25	11:35	11:35	Grand Rapids	8:25	11:35	11:35
Port Edwards	8:55	12:05	12:05	Port Edwards	8:55	12:05	12:05
Nekoosa	9:25	12:35	12:35	Nekoosa	9:25	12:35	12:35
Munroe	9:55	13:05	13:05	Munroe	9:55	13:05	13:05
St. Paul	10:25	13:35	13:35	St. Paul	10:25	13:35	13:35
Chippewa Falls	10:55	14:05	14:05	Chippewa Falls	10:55	14:05	14:05
Marquette	11:25	14:35	14:35	Marquette	11:25	14:35	14:35
Grand Rapids	11:55	15:05	15:05	Grand Rapids	11:55	15:05	15:05
Ashtabula	12:25	15:35	15:35	Ashtabula	12:25	15:35	15:35
Duluth	12:55	16:05	16:05	Duluth	12:55	16:05	16:05

Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points in the United States and Canada. For rates and other information apply at the ticket office.

C. W. HOBSON, Agent.

**NORTHWESTERN LINE.**

South Bound				North Bound			
Station	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	Station	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Chicago	7:15	5:55	5:55	Chicago	7:15	5:55	5:55
Milwaukee	8:45	7:25	7:25	Milwaukee	8:45	7:25	7:25
Fond du Lac	9:15	7:55	7:55	Fond du Lac	9:15	7:55	7:55
Red Granite Jet	11:30	10:00	10:00	Red Granite Jet	11:30	10:00	10:00
Spring Lake	11:45	10:15	10:15	Spring Lake	11:45	10:15	10:15
Red Granite	12:05	10:35	10:35	Red Granite	12:05	10:35	10:35
Red Granite Jet	6:50	11:20	11:50	Red Granite Jet	6:50	11:20	11:50
Wauwatosa	7:15	11:45	12:15	Wauwatosa	7:15	11:45	12:15
Wild Rose	7:45	12:15	12:45	Wild Rose	7:45	12:15	12:45
Almond	8:15	12:45	13:15	Almond	8:15	12:45	13:15
Barab	8:45	13:15	13:45	Barab	8:45	13:15	13:45
Kelley	9:15	13:45	14:15	Kelley	9:15	13:45	14:15
Grand Rapids	9:45	14:15	14:45	Grand Rapids	9:45	14:15	14:45
Vesper	10:15	14:45	15:15	Vesper	10:15	14:45	15:15
Alma	10:45	15:15	15:45	Alma	10:45	15:15	15:45
Marquette	11:15	15:45	16:15	Marquette	11:15	15:45	16:15

All trains daily except Sunday.

J. C. WILLIAMS, Agent.

**C. M. & St. P. R.**

No. 1, Passenger, going West leave 11:33 A. M.

No. 2, Passenger, going East leave 11:33 A. M.

No. 3, Freight, going West leave 4:10 A. M.

No. 4, Freight, going East leave 4:10 A. M.

No. 5, Passenger, going West leave 6:30 A. M.

No. 6, Passenger, going East leave 6:30 A. M.

No. 7, Freight, going West leave 7:30 P. M.

No. 8, Freight, going East leave 7:30 P. M.

No. 9, Freight, going West leave 8:30 P. M.

No. 10, Freight, going East leave 8:30 P. M.

V. W. MILLER, Agent.

**G. B. & W. R. R. Co.**

No. 1, Passenger, going West leave 11:33 A. M.

No. 2, Passenger, going East leave 11:33 A. M.

No. 3, Freight, going West leave 4:10 A. M.

No. 4, Freight, going East leave 4:10 A. M.

No. 5, Passenger, going West leave 6:30 A. M.

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No. 7, Freight, going West leave 7:30 P. M.

No. 8, Freight, going East leave 7:30 P. M.

No. 9, Freight, going West leave 8:30 P. M.

No. 10, Freight, going East leave 8:30 P. M.

V. W. MILLER, Agent.

**ALL KINDS OF COAL**

PRICES RIGHT.

**E. C. KETCHUM.**

TELEPHONE: Office, 164. Residence, 351.

**50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**

**PATENTS**

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS

Copyrights &c.

Any person sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications should be confidential. HARRISON, on a fee basis, will secure patents for you. Oldest agency for securing patents. Special notice: Will not charge, in the event of failure.

**Scientific American.**

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

**MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York**  
Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

**To cure a cold in One Day.**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

**Building Lots for Sale.**

—Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room dwelling and lot \$80x120.

E. I. PHILLIPS.

**Dancing School.**

—Mrs. Lyden an experienced teacher of dancing from Marshfield will start a series of dancing lessons about Friday, March 9, once a week, followed by informal dances 9 to 12.50. Club rates very reasonable will be given all if there are fifty or more take lessons. Private lessons at 7 p. m. Watch this paper.

**State of Wisconsin—In Circuit Court for Wood County.**

Lawrence Ward, Plaintiff.

James Joy and Emilie A. Joy, his wife; Henry B. Joy and Ellen A. Joy, his wife; Richard P. Joy, Sarah R. Jenkins, Mary Joy, Newland and Josephine Joy, his wife; and the heirs of James P. Joy, deceased; James Joy, Richard P. Joy and Henry B. Joy, as trustees and executors of and under the last will and testament of the late James P. Joy, deceased; Thomas G. Horseman, unmarried; George T. Hope and George T. Hope, his wife; Frederick Hale and Helen Gale, his wife; James W. Pinchot and James W. Pinchot, his wife, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Cyril C. D. Pinchot, deceased, and of Cyril C. D. Pinchot, his widow, and each and every and all unknown owners and claimants of the lands in the complaint in this action described or any part or parcel thereof, Defendants.

The State of Wisconsin—To the said Defendants:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU, Attorneys.

P. O. Address: Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin.

**Notes:** To the defendants named in the above entitled action, and in the above and foregoing summons and each of them, notice is hereby given that the following is a description of the real estate and premises affected by the above entitled action commenced by said summons, to wit:

The NW 1/4, SE 1/4, SW 1/4, SE 1/4, SE 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 8, the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 9, the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 10, the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 11, the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 12, the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 13, the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 14, the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 15, the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 16, the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 17, the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 18, the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 19, the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 20, the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 21, the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 22, the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 23, the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 24, the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of Section 25, the NW 1/4, SW 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## Later Departure From Chicago for Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

Via the North-Western Line, The Through Sleeping Cars for Manistique and Sault Ste. Marie, which have been leaving Chicago at 8:00 p. m. daily, except Saturday, thus affording connection with trains arriving in Chicago at a late hour. The only through sleeping car line between Chicago and "The Soo". For tickets and full information apply to agents, Chicago & North-Western R'y.

## Edw. Kostka, Merchant Tailor.

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We have many inquiries and will be pleased to shop your property to prospective buyers. Terms reasonable.

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REAL ESTATE DEALER.  
Grand Rapids, - Wisconsin.

## NOT ALWAYS DAMAGED.

### The Goods That Are Known in Trade Circles as "Seconds."

"It does not follow," said the buyer for one of the sections of one of Washington's big department stores, "that goods which are known to the public and to the trade, and especially to lady shoppers, as 'seconds' are damaged goods."

"Goods of all classes are known to the trade under three great subdivisions—the absolutely perfect, the seconds and the short ends—and their importance and value are regulated accordingly."

"The manufacturers of goods of all descriptions, from a locomotive to a spool of thread, do not try to dispose of their products as perfect unless they really are such, however light the consequences of some retail dealers may be on this point. Woolens and cottons at the mills and all goods sold by the yard and down to bicycle tires are carefully inspected for flaws and defects of the minutest description. Such as are not up to the standard of merit placed thereon by the house turning them out are laid aside by the experts and classed as seconds. These are disposed of to the trade under this name and at a greatly reduced price as compared with the perfectly made article."

"For instance, let us take the case of men's collars, and especially the high turnover collar. After being laundered they are examined for defects, the most prominent of which is a slight break in the linen on top in front where they button. It may be scarcely perceptible, but it is enough to cause it to be thrown aside, and the name of the maker is not stamped thereon, as would be the case if it were perfect. Very often one of the buttonholes is slightly torn or there is a little scratch in the linen on the outer side. Some firms sell thousands of dozens of these collars a year at a very low price, while some of the defects are not perceptible to the eye of the purchaser, who buys the goods at retail at less than half the cost of the perfect article. The same is true with bicycle tires, the makers cutting their names off the rubber. Dealers are careful not to have their names go on seconds, as the public would judge their perfect articles by the imperfect, relying upon the name of the manufacturer to buy a perfect article."

"In weaving yarn goods a broken thread or a loose pin or a few drops of oil from the loom will make half a dozen or more yards imperfect, yet salable as short ends. These are cut off from the bolt and sold cheap to dealers who make a specialty of handling such goods. Some mills will have at the end of the season thousands of these short ends. The retail buyers and jobbers secure them at low prices, the public very often supposing that they are getting 'bargains' in the perfect goods at less than known market rates. Usually they receive full value for their money."

"The loss to the manufacturers and the mills from seconds and short ends makes a big hole in the profits at the end of the season, and this loss is taken into consideration in the wholesale price asked for the perfect goods. In some mills they have a system of making the operatives pay for any difference in the damaged goods where the loss may be traced to their personal fault and not that of the machine. This system makes the operatives very careful, as it materially affects their wages. If a manufacturer attempted to put on the market seconds for perfect goods, the retail dealers would not buy from him, and the public would likewise withdraw its patronage."—Washington Star.

### Detected by a Misspelt Word.

In a case of political importance, the whole case of which hinged upon the question of the genuineness of certain letters, the most important witness was, while under examination, suddenly taken by surprise by being called upon to write down a particular word which occurred in the letters. The slip of paper was handed back with the word misspelt in an identically similar fashion to that in which it appeared in the correspondence, and the clever forger was soon after detected in the witness himself.

### A Singular Method of Treatment.

A peculiar case of poisoning by a physician was that of Dr. Stephen Eotvos in Hungary many years ago. Eotvos undertook to hasten the death of patients whose cases he considered hopeless by putting them out of their misery, as he termed it, with fatal drugs. He encountered no opposition to his peculiar methods of benevolence while he practiced them on people of no particular standing, but when the doctor hastened the death of a well known land proprietor named Szlavay, who was slowly dying of cancer, the relatives of the dead man presented a violent protest and demanded the prosecution of Eotvos.

The physician declared on trial he was actuated by humane motives and had merely eased the journey of his victims to the inevitable goal. This defense was not accepted by the court. Eotvos was acquitted of malice, but found guilty of homicide without malice and sentenced to a long term of imprisonment.

### A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50 cent Bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25 cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

J. E. DALY,  
JOHNSON & HILL CO.

## The Lost Wagon Train

[Original.]

One spring day in 1893 a caravan toiled up the side of the Sierra Nevada mountains on the road from Marysville to Washoe City. A trapper saw the caravan and shook his head ominously. Two days later Indian hunters saw it. After that it was seen by no man, or if any man saw it he did not live to tell of it. Searching parties were sent out which followed the trail into the heart of the mountains, but all finally lost it.

Mary Deane was a baby when her father organized and went with this expedition. As the years passed and nothing was ever heard of Roger Deane Mary's mother came to consider him dead and married again. Other children were born. Mary grew to womanhood and went out from her home, made unpleasant to her by her stepfather and her half brothers and sisters. Roger Deane's estate had been administered upon under the intestate law, and the stepfather and his children managed to get all there was of it. After they had used it—and there were many mouths to fill—Mary saw that they were anxious to get rid of her. It was then that she went to work to earn a living. Those who knew her father said, "What a pity that he didn't leave a will bequeathing to Mary her full share of his property!"

One morning a hunter in the mountains, becoming separated from his companions, sat down on a rock to rest. On the one hand was a narrow trail, on the other a sudden rise. It occurred to the man that the face of the country was not as nature made it. The position of the boulders, the small size of the trees on the rise compared with those on either side of it, the configuration of the slopes, all told him that there had been some change within perhaps a century. Climbing higher, he turned and looked again. Then he saw that the ground beneath him had been a valley. Turning, he cast his eye to a point 2,000 feet above. A mountain side was wanting. He saw it all. At some time there had been a landslide, breaking the continuity of the valley.

Gradually the rains had undermined the mountain side till millions of tons of earth and rock hung poised, waiting for some disturbance to shake them loose and send them pouring down into the valley. Perhaps it would be a clap of thunder, a mighty wind. Perhaps it would be some slighter cause—the tread of a wild animal, the crack of a rifle, the shout of a man. Whatever the cause, once the delicate balance was destroyed the great mass tottered and fell with a roar of a thousand cannons.

The man descended to the trail at the point where it began to mount the avalanche of earth. Kneeling at a spring to drink, he saw something brown protruding from the wet earth. It was not a branch. It was something made with hands. He seized it and found it cold. It was iron. Pulling it out, he saw a gun barrel from which the stock had been rotted. In the hole from which he took it was a horse-shoe. He tried to take it out, but found that it was fixed to a horse's foot. Then his party came up, and, digging, they found the skeletons of a horse and a man and the ironwork of a wagon.

Mary Deane had come in from her work tired and, throwing herself on a lounge, was resting and thinking. John Herriek wanted her to marry him. She loved him, but John had little or nothing on which to support a family, and Mary, who was level headed, foresaw only accumulated burdens in becoming his wife. Martin Hughes, an uncultured storekeeper, who had a competency, also wanted her, and she was now deliberating whether to accept the continued evil or poverty and work too hard for her delicate physique or a husband she would rather live without.

"John Herriek wants to see you," said the woman with whom she boarded. "He's in the stin' room."

What could John have to say to her that led him to call at that hour? A week before she had told him that their marriage would be folly. Nevertheless she went downstairs to see him.

"Mary," he said, "I wish you had married me before this. Now it is impossible."

"Why more so than before?"

"Because you are rich and I am poor."

"I rich? John, have you gone daft?"

"I said you are rich, and it is true."

"Of what do my riches consist?"

"Of the Gold Hill, originally named the Mary Deane mine."

John took from his pocket a yellow folded paper and handed it to her. It was her father's will, leaving all his property to her mother in trust for her. Among the assets was a claim he had bought the day before the will was made, which he designated as the Mary Deane mine. For years it had since been worked as the Gold Hill mine and had produced and was producing millions of gold.

John Herriek was the hunter who discovered the landslide, and after digging for several days he unearthed many bodies, among them that of Roger Deane, and a small safe containing the valuables of the party, including the will.

Mary through her attorney compromised for a two-fifths interest in the mine and married the man who found the property under a landslide.

MARIAN RUBY BARCLAY.

## Woodman's Narrow Escape From Wolves

Wolves have not in years been so numerous in the country bordering on Lake Superior as they are this winter. Much loss has resulted to farmers in stock killed, and in several instances men have been killed. Edward Folkson, a settler near Highland, recently had an experience with the fierce brutes that was within a minute of time of ending fatally.

Folkson went out into a piece of timber a few days ago to cut wood. He was only a mile and a half from home and was unarmed, except for an ax. His dog accompanied him.

About 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon he heard a wolf howling some distance away, but paid little attention to it.

Fifteen minutes after the wolf was heard Folkson's dog, which was hunt-



THE WOLVES GATHERED AROUND THE TREE.

ing in the timber on his own account, rushed up to his master, evidently in mortal terror. A minute later the howling of a pack of wolves only a few hundred yards away broke the echoes of the forest.

Folkson did not await further developments, but ran to a convenient tree and was soon safe among the branches.

He had acted none too soon. The wolves broke from cover within 100 feet of him and rushed straight for the tree where he was perched. There, were seven in the pack, full grown timber wolves, evidently maddened with hunger. They were on the trail of the dog, which had struck into the woods.

The canine, evidently endeavoring to protect his master, remained near the tree, and the wolves fell upon him and tore him to pieces, devouring his carcass.

After finishing their repast they turned their attention to Folkson and rushed around the tree, howling and leaping at the lower branches. Tiring of this, they sat around in a semicircle and began a siege.

This lasted about two hours and a half, and then, one by one, they trotted away.

## Woman Saves Husband From a Mad Bull

Another instance of woman's heroic devotion to those they love must be recorded. The episode happened in New Jersey, and the act done was to aid one who was dear to the person voluntarily entering danger. In it, however, the rescue was accomplished without any injury to the rescuer.

In this case a woman saved the life of her husband from an infuriated bull.

Henry Fuller, a farmer living about five miles from Chester, went out in his barnyard a short time ago early in the morning. Mrs. Fuller, in the house, soon heard the snorting and bellowing of the bull, which had been dehorned because of its vicious nature.

Realizing that something serious had befallen her husband, she ran from the house. Entering the barnyard, she found the bull standing over the man, bellowing with rage and striking him with its hornless but powerful head. The farmer lay unconscious on the ground, and it was evident that he would soon receive injuries which would result fatally.

Mrs. Fuller seized a pitchfork and attacked the bull. Driving the sharp prongs into its side several times, she drove the animal away subdued by the pain of the blows. Then she picked the prostrate man up in her arms and carried him into the house, where it was found that his injuries were serious, but, thanks to his wife's prompt action, not fatal.

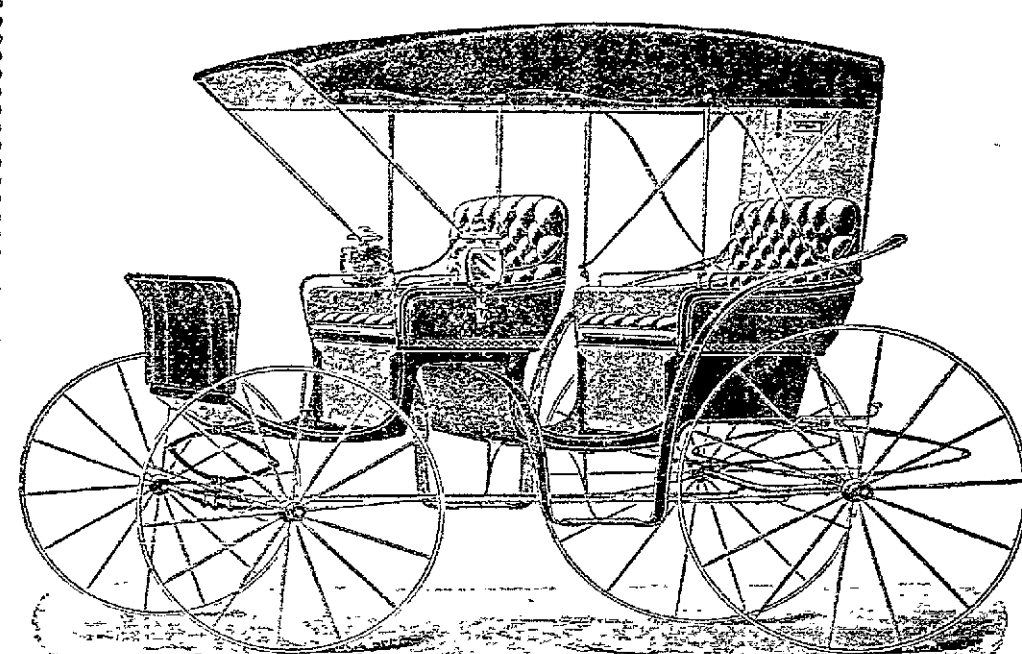
To Exterminate Gypsy Moth. "The gypsy moth fight seems to be on once more," says the Springfield Republican. "The Gypsy Moth Committee of the State Board of Agriculture in its report declares that the policy of extermination was abandoned. It holds that at present that abandonment has resulted in immense loss and in the impending danger that everything in the eastern part of the state will be eaten up. Now comes the mayor of Malden and petitions that the work be taken up once more, and that the state pay \$100,000 for the beginning."

Emerson's Memory Cherished. Arrangements are in progress in Concord, Mass., for the observance of the centennial of the birth of Ralph Waldo Emerson, May 25. The Social Circle, of which Mr. Emerson was a member for forty-three years prior to his death in 1881, has appointed a committee to prepare the program. In the morning there will be exercises in the town hall for the children and in the afternoon the exercises will be in the Unitarian church.

Andrew Jackson Relics. Several patriotic societies of Louisiana have joined in a project to purchase a large collection of relics of Andrew Jackson, now in the possession of Col. Andrew Jackson of the family of the hero of New Orleans. The collection includes a desk chair which once belonged to George Washington, and which was presented to Andrew Jackson while he was an occupant of the White House; a snuff box given to Jackson by Lafayette, and a bronze statue by Napoleon, presented by the emperor.

Fight Over Palm Trees. The intertribal fighting in Algeria respecting palm trees involves property of considerable value. There are in the cases about 1,500,000 palm trees, of which about three-fourths belong to the Mzabites, or aboriginal inhabitants, and the other fourth to the Arabs, who have taken to the sword with a view to short methods of inverting the proportions. Their deprivations have caused damage to the extent of \$100,000, besides the bloodshed resulting from the Mzabites defending their property.

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GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.



## NEKOOSA.

Mr and Mrs. A. E. Lapham celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding at Brooks' hall, Nekoosa on Friday evening, February 27, 1903. All who were invited had anticipated a grand time but were agreeably surprised when they found that their ideals were not set high enough. The hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion. Long tables lined the floor on each side of the hall, artistic pictures covered the walls. A coxey corner was made of fine lace curtains in the southeast corner of the hall, at which place frappe was served. Potted plants, carnations and Chinese designs added to the beauty of the stage. As soon as the guests entered the hall they were relieved of their wraps. From here they were ushered to the center of the west side of the hall, where they had the pleasure of meeting the bride and groom of twenty-five years ago. At nine o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Lapham led the grand march. They were followed by their son Elah and daughter Nora and Reverend Benjamin Ray and wife. The guests took up the march in their turn. After the march a prayer was said by Rev. Ray and all were invited to be seated at the tables. A carnation graced the senses of every one. For a whole hour the palate of the diner was tickled by the three courses of delicacies. Later on the floor was cleared and dancing was the popular amusement. So charming was the music that none could resist the dignity of their age or profession and the sixteen year old and sage toed the mirror floor with equal grace and action. Those who have witnessed years of life seemed to abide by the saying, "All are pleased with the old man who has something of the youth. He that follows this rule may be old in years but can never be so in mind." The Big Four orchestra never played so well before, and were liberal in their encores, they having on one occasion responded for a third time to the cheers of the approving dancers. At three o'clock all returned to their homes, with the thought that never before had they witnessed or enjoyed such a banquet in Nekoosa. Mr. and Mrs. Lapham received a large collection of silver ware from their many friends. Those from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Gavin Young of Neenah, Charles Roborley of Milwaukee, Mr. and Mrs. Rawson of Westfield, Dr. Waters, B. Bever, Dr. and Mrs. Ridgeman of Grand Rapids, Mr. and Mrs. Gurdy of Port Edwards and Mrs. C. E. Lester of Cranmoor.

The bible class under the tutorage of Rev. Ray met in the lecture room of the Congregational church on last Monday evening. The membership of the class is open to students regardless of their religious views and extends an invitation to you.

Two carloads of stock and furniture arrived here from Chicago last Saturday. They were owned by Conrad Reetz and F. H. Wubble. They will locate on a farm below here.

S. N. Whittlesey, town treasurer for the town of Port Edwards, was at the office of Henry E. Fitch collecting taxes last Saturday. Next Saturday will be his last official visit to Nekoosa for this year.

Mrs. Fred Armbruster departed for Palmer Falls, N. Y., on Thursday last. She was accompanied by her husband's sister with whom she will make her home.

The ladies' aid of the Congregational church are planning for another open meeting to be held March 11. An invitation will be extended to the sterner sex.

Elbert Kellogg now holds the the highest score at the bowling alley for the present month. His score is 257 and in all probability will not be beaten.

Minnie, the twelve year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hinkley is seriously ill, and grave fears are entertained for her ultimate recovery.

Miss Pansy Short has returned home from Blenker, Wis., where she has been teaching for the past two months.

Henry E. Fitch, N. B. Wagner and Nellie Young spent the Sabbath at Fitch home at Cranmoor.

Miss Harriet Newkirk and Miss Peggy Lovelace of Armenia were in the village on Saturday.

Laurena Houston and Margaret Smith were shopping at Grand Rapids on Saturday.

Miss Lucy Cournoyer spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents at Marshfield.

Mamie Boyles of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Frank Boles.

The Dode Fisk orchestra will give a concert and dance at Nekoosa on March 18.

Mrs. W. F. Earley of Port Edwards was visiting friends at Nekoosa on Saturday.

Abie Brewer sold to Francis C. Patfield lot 7 block 15. Consideration \$125.

Miss Anna Heiser was the guest of her sister, Miss Etta Heiser over Sunday.

Master Clarence Black was sick last week but is well and bright again now.

Misses Pansy and Goldie Short were shopping at the Rapids on Tuesday.

Father Feldman was at Grand Rapids on Monday.

A. H. Kleberg was at Kellner last Monday on business.

Mrs. Etta Ostrum of Plainfield is visiting at Nekoosa.

August Wiedewald spent Sunday at Grand Rapids.

James Withers is seriously ill with lung trouble.

Little Lucie Enigh is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. A. U. Marvin is ill with the quinsy.

## Working Overtime.

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c at John E. Daly's drug store.

## RUDOLPH.

A young man named Marceau whose parents reside about four miles from Rudolph and who has been employed by the John Arpin Lumber company at Kennan, received injuries Wednesday, while working on the deck way near Kennan, from which he died while being taken to the hospital at Marshfield. The young man, who is about 27 years of age, was working on the deck way when the tackle-block broke and the chain which was used in hoisting the logs, struck him and knocked him to the ground, twenty feet below. He struck on the back of his head, injuring his spinal column, and though he was conscious and able to talk up to the time of his death, he was unable to move head or foot. It was thought best to take him to the hospital in Marshfield. He was placed on a cot and accompanied by W. F. Abbott of Kennan, started for Marshfield. Mr. Abbott says that he was talking with Marceau just before the train reached Abbotsford and he appeared to be standing the journey very well. When the train left Abbotsford Mr. Abbott spoke to the injured man and not getting any reply took hold of him and found that he was dead. When the train arrived the remains were taken to the Geo. W. Upham undertaking rooms and the Arpin company at Grand Rapids notified.

The funeral occurred on Saturday forenoon from the home of Mose Sharkey, where he had made his home during the past eight years. Rev. Van Sever conducted the services.

Salem Gokey returned Thursday from St. Louis where in company with Jasper Crotteau he attended the Mardi Gras. There is no question but what they had a warm time.

Mike Mersh of Stevens Point was here on business Thursday. Mr. Mersh is known as a first class mason and carpenter.

William Bratton came down home Saturday night and returned Sunday morning. He reports business flourishing up north.

Mrs. Geo. Ratelle of Green Bay is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Layonnois this week.

Edward Akey of Eau Claire was here to see his mother and also his brothers on Wednesday of last week. Mrs. Fred Logan and daughter Meretta returned Saturday from a week's visit to her parents at Mather.

F. Matthew of Saratoga who has recently arrived from Masonville, Mich. was calling on friends here Sunday.

We are pleased to know that Ed. Provost's boys are recovering from an attack of whooping cough.

Mr. and Mrs. Juneau were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bratton Sunday evening.

John Weyers returned Friday from Holland town where he has been for several weeks visiting.

John Hassel, departed for the north on Monday where he expects to secure employment.

Cornelius Keyzer who has been at Merrill during the past year is home this week.

Miss Mary Meyers who was employed at Port Edwards is at home again.

Johnny Fitzgerald of Grand Rapids was up to see his father last week.

The Methodist people will meet at Logans' hall Thursday morning.

Miss Maude Bratton departed Sunday for Sherry to visit friends.

The 38,000 of brick is all on the hill for the new M. E. church.

The Rudolph creamery is doing a large business at present.

## Tragedy Averted.

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved," writes Mrs. Watkins of Pleasant City, Ohio. Pneumonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our little darling was saved. He's now sound, and well." Everybody ought to know, it's the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds, and all Lung diseases. Guaranteed by John E. Daly, Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

## BABCOCK.

Bert and Thomas Clark were the guests of their sister, Mrs. Dennis Kennedy over night on Monday. They were driving from Maunston to Arpin.

Mrs. John Rice of Tomah has returned home after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Carter.

Mrs. Frank Schultz and Mrs. Henry Gilham of Wausau have been Babcock visitors the past week.

Mrs. Sam Griffith and daughter, Miss Eva Miller were Tomah visitors on Monday.

Mrs. Dr. Morse, who has been very sick with pneumonia is some better at this writing.

Miss Loretta Noltner left on Monday to take treatment at the Tomah hospital.

Mrs. Thomas Law is the guest of her son in Nekoosa this week.

Miss Mamie Molly is confined to her home with grip this week.

Ed Rineholt is confined to his home with the grip.

## \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for a list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## KELLNER.

One of the boxcars used for shipping potatoes from our warehouse was found to be burning the other morning but a few minutes of fast work succeeded in saving the car and lining.

The Gypsies gave an entertainment on Saturday evening which was well attended. The music for the dance was furnished by their string band. Every body spent a pleasant evening.

John Boles furnished the citizens of these parts with another excellent chowder on Saturday evening.

Walter Buos made a trip with a car of potatoes for our buyer on Friday night.

Mr. Brandt who purchased Wm. Goldbury's farm is expected here this week.

A merry party of young folks spent Sunday evening with Mr. Roe.

Frankie Buos transacted business in Grand Rapids Monday.

Mrs. Ben Hansen was a business visitor here Thursday.

Mrs. C. G. Hansen paid her husband a visit last week.

F. E. Kellner was a business visitor here Monday.

C. G. Hansen made a trip to your city Sunday.

Mr. Vetter was seen on our streets Monday.

Alf. Kleberg spent Monday here on business.

## He Saved The Baby.

Logan Huffman of Lewistown, Ill., writes: "About the middle of March 1901, my little girl three years old, was suffering from a bad cold. One day she grew worse and a severe attack of croup followed. Various remedies were used but failed to relieve her, and I believe she would have died had I not been able to secure a bottle of Hart's Honey and Horehound, a few doses of that medicine saved her life. It is a most wonderful remedy for croup." The first symptom of croup is hoarseness, which is soon followed by a singular rough cough, easily recognized by anyone who has ever heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse and if Hart's Honey and Horehound is freely given, a cure is certain. There is no danger in giving large doses of this medicine, as it contains nothing injurious. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

## SIGEL.

Frank Brostowitz would like to know the whereabouts of one Frank Hoffman, an old soldier who had been making his home with Mr. Brostowitz for some time. Mr. Hoffman left recently for Fond du Lac and no one has heard of him since.

Mr. Moletzga received a letter from his son Frank, who is in Spain, saying that the girls there get two dollars per day. There is a chance, girls.

Bobrowski and Trudell have opened a new saloon in this town where the old Trudell Saloon was located. An opening will be held on Saturday.

The birthday party of Miss Elita Henkey was well attended by the young people. Games were kept up till a late hour.

Miss Rose Youskow is home from the Rapids, where she was visiting with her sister, Mrs. J. F. Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelpin of Nekoosa visited with their daughter, Mrs. J. Smolark on Sunday.

There will be services every Thursday evening at the German Lutheran church during lent.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hass is on the sick list this week.

Rev. Gara held services here in the Catholic church on Sunday.

Frank Hofferman was quite sick the past week.

Having a Run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Between the hours of eleven o'clock a. m. and closing time at night on Jan. 25th, 1901, A. F. Clark, druggist, Glade Springs, Va., sold twelve bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He says "I never handled a medicine that sold better or gave better satisfaction to my customers." This remedy has been in general use in Virginia for many years, and the people there are well acquainted with its excellent qualities. Many of them have testified to the remarkable cures which it has effected. When you need a good, reliable medicine for a cough or cold, or attack of grip, use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you are certain to be more than pleased with the quick cure which it affords. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

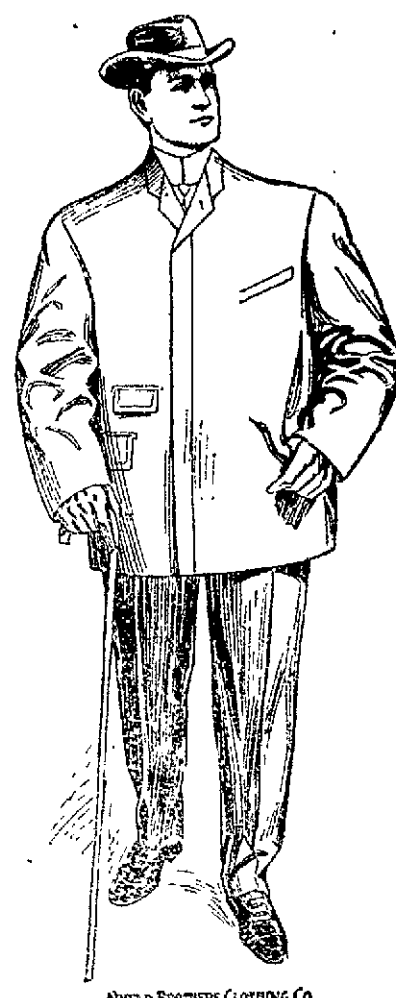
## More Riots.

Disturbances of strikers are not nearly as grave as an individual disorder of the system. Overwork, loss of sleep, nervous tension will be followed by utter collapse, unless a reliable remedy is immediately employed. There's nothing so efficient to cure disorders of the Liver or Kidneys as Electric Bitters. It's a wonderful tonic, and effective nervina and the greatest all around medicine for run down systems. It dispels Nervousness, Rheumatism and Neuralgia and expels Malaria germs. Only 50c, and satisfaction guaranteed by John E. Daly, Druggist.

## Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals will be received by Rev. Baum, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis., until the 15th of March 1903, inclusive for building a frame parsonage. Plans and specifications can be seen by calling on Rev. Baum. The committee reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

You will never wish to take another dose of pills if you once try Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. They are easier to take and more pleasant in effect. They cleanse the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.



## Smart Dressed Men

watch the last puffs of winter and as a rule are already to enjoy the freshness of Spring Clothing at the first opportunity. And, wide awake Clothiers are on the alert at all times to keep their stock in readiness for the early buyers. We are daily receiving the new Spring Goods and within a few days will be showing the most complete line of everything that goes to make up the complete attire for

## Men and Boys.

The reason we always have the correct things is because we make a "SPECIALTY" of one line of merchandise, viz., Men's and Boys' Clothes and Furnishings. The correct houses from which to purchase these goods are houses that make a "SPECIALTY" of these lines and these "SPECIALTY"

houses are always looking for exclusive clothing houses in which to place their goods, hence we have the advantage in having the best lines from which to make our selections. The same rule holds good with customers buying at retail, he wants to find a store that makes a "SPECIALTY" of one thing as he can readily see the advantage in getting into a store of this kind and right here we want to give you a pointer that the correct Clothing and Furnishing Store for Men and Boys is

**Kruger & Warner,**  
WOOD'S BLOCK. E. Grand Rapids, Wis.



## PHENONENAL!

That describes accurately the

## GREAT HOSIERY SALE

UNDERWEAR and other KNIT GOODS that has been going on for the past two weeks at the Heineman Mercantile Co's. store. More than half of a big carload of these goods has passed into the hands of purchasers and they are the best satisfied customers that ever attended a sale in grand Rapids. We still have quite a large stock of these goods left but want to close them out during the coming week. You will never have a chance to buy such elegant and really valuable goods so cheap again and everybody should supply themselves while the sale lasts. The following prices still hold good:

7c Blue mixed seamless sox, sale price.....	3c
12 1/2 c Black sox, sale price.....	5c
15c Black sox, sale price.....	7c
20c black sox, sale price.....	9c
35c wool and cotton sox, sale price.....	16c
25c ladies' black hose.....	11c
20c ladies' black hose.....	9c
50c ladies' and men's wool fleeced underwear.....	29c
50c boys' wool leggins, Jersey knit.....	38c
\$1.00 wool sweaters.....	79c
\$1.25 wool sweaters.....	85c

The first of our **READY-MADE SKIRTS AND SUITS** have just arrived and large stock of there are some elegant patterns of the latest style in the stock. Call and see them and get prices. Also just arrived a splendid line of **KID GLOVES and LADIES' NECKWEAR**. See these goods before purchasing. Yours, for everything in General Merchandise.

**THE HEINEMAN MERC. CO.**  
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.